

**"Puts some
humanity into
Earth's Mightiest
Heroes."**

— APT!

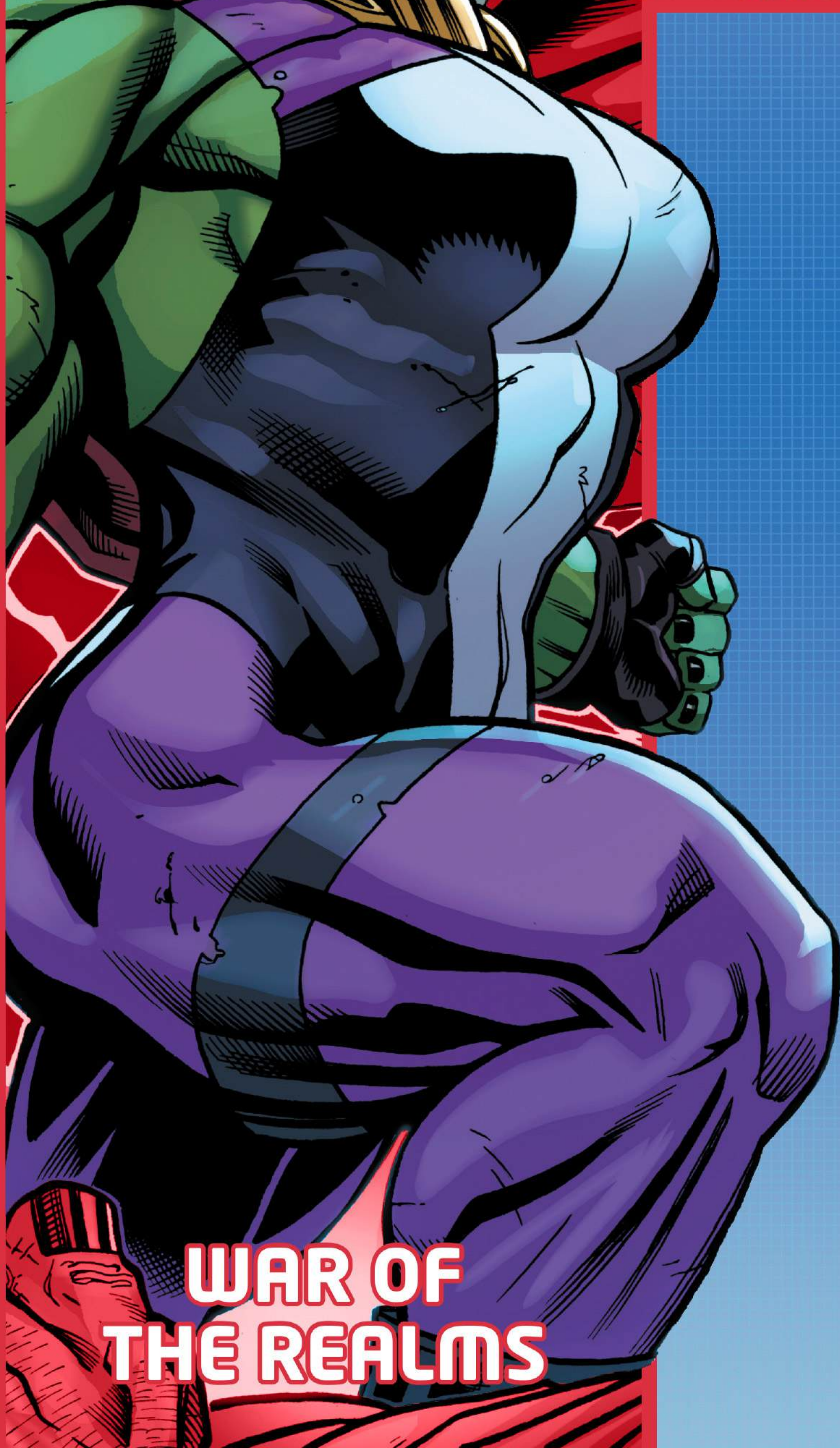
**AARON
McGUINNESS
MASTERS
MORALES**

EARTH'S MIGHTIEST HEROES **THE AVENGERS**



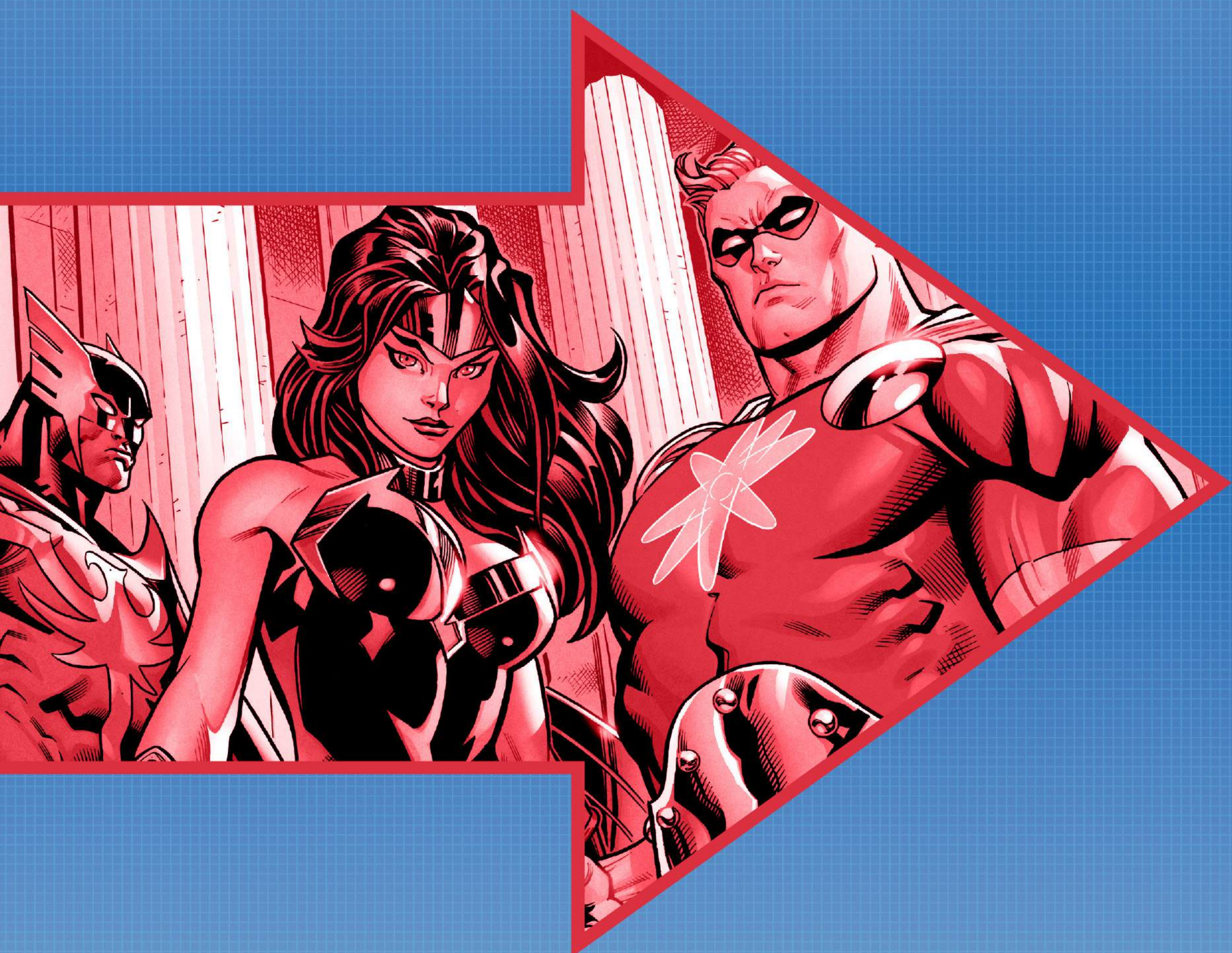
WAR OF THE REALMS

MARVEL



ON A DAY UNLIKE ANY OTHER, A DARK CELESTIAL INVASION LED IRON MAN, THOR AND CAPTAIN AMERICA TO RE-FORM THE AVENGERS, ADDING BLACK PANTHER, CAPTAIN MARVEL, SHE-HULK AND GHOST RIDER TO THEIR RANKS.

THE AVENGERS HAVE BEEN STRUGGLING TO KEEP THE PEACE BETWEEN SEVERAL AGGRESSIVE FACTIONS, INCLUDING RUSSIA'S WINTER GUARD AND NAMOR'S DEFENDERS OF THE DEEP. BUT THE U.S. GOVERNMENT'S RESPONSE TO AN AVENGERS TEAM THAT WON'T FALL IN LINE MAY BE ABOUT TO UPSET THAT DELICATE BALANCE. ENTER AGENT COULSON'S SQUADRON SUPREME OF AMERICA, JUST IN TIME FOR THE TEN REALMS TO BREAK INTO ALL-OUT WAR!



THE AVENGERS

EARTH'S MIGHTIEST HEROES

WAR OF THE REALMS

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FREE COMIC BOOK DAY 2019

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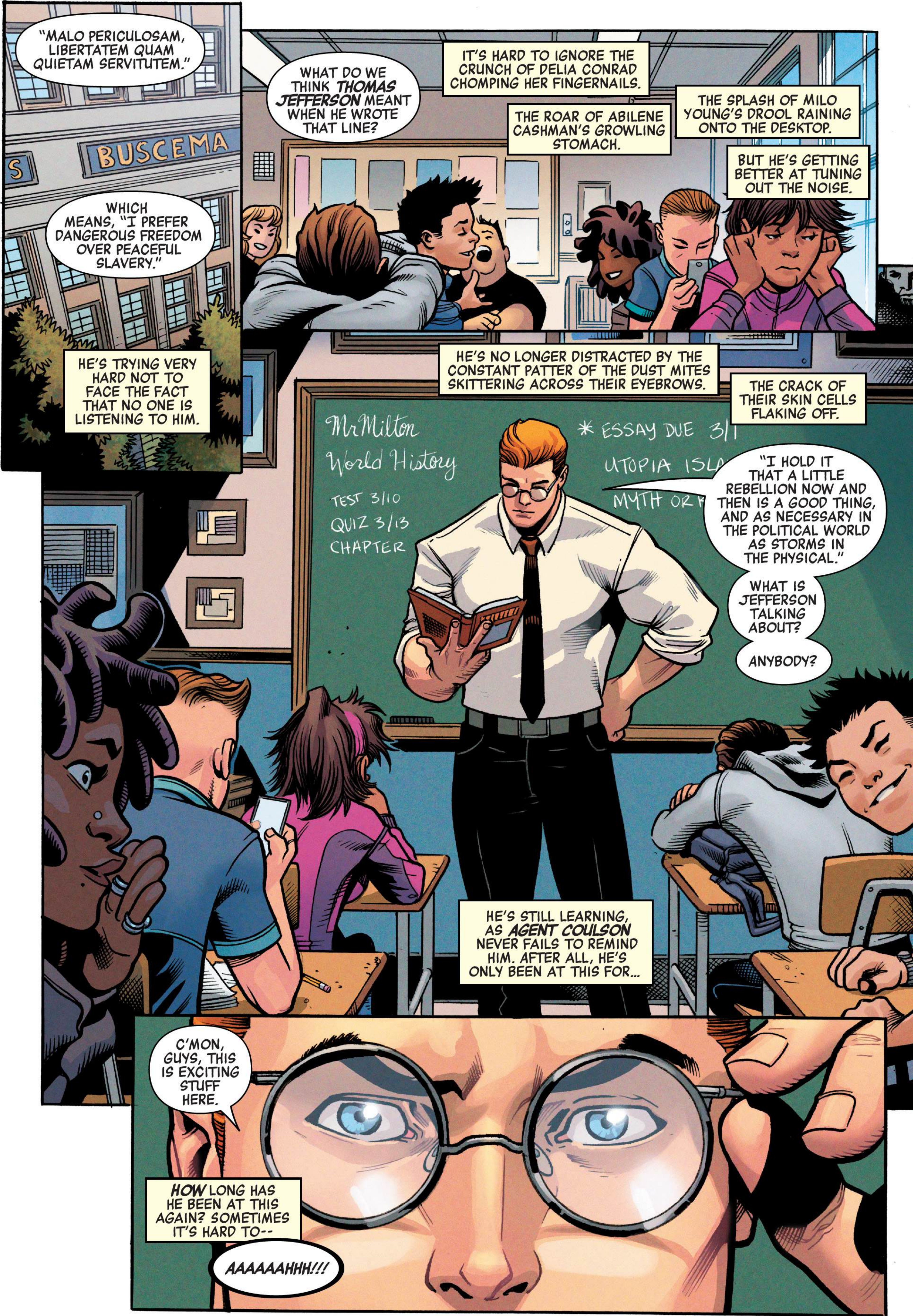


PAOLO RIVERA
18 ASGARDIAN VARIANT

18 CRISIS ON TEN REALMS



KENSINGTON, MARYLAND.



"MALO PERICULOSAM,
LIBERTATEM QUAM
QUIETAM SERVITUTEM."

WHICH
MEANS, "I PREFER
DANGEROUS FREEDOM
OVER PEACEFUL
SLAVERY."

HE'S TRYING VERY
HARD NOT TO
FACE THE FACT
THAT NO ONE IS
LISTENING TO HIM.

WHAT DO WE
THINK **THOMAS
JEFFERSON** MEANT
WHEN HE WROTE
THAT LINE?

IT'S HARD TO IGNORE THE
CRUNCH OF DELIA CONRAD
CHOMPING HER FINGERNAILS.

THE ROAR OF ABILENE
CASHMAN'S GROWLING
STOMACH.

THE SPLASH OF MILO
YOUNG'S DROOL RAINING
ONTO THE DESKTOP.

BUT HE'S GETTING
BETTER AT TUNING
OUT THE NOISE.

HE'S NO LONGER DISTRACTED BY THE
CONSTANT PATTERN OF THE DUST MITES
SKITTERING ACROSS THEIR EYEBROWS.

THE CRACK OF
THEIR SKIN CELLS
FLAKING OFF.

Mr Milton
World History
TEST 3/10
QUIZ 3/13
CHAPTER

* ESSAY DUE 3/1
UTOPIA ISLA
MYTH OR Y

"I HOLD IT
THAT A LITTLE
REBELLION NOW AND
THEN IS A GOOD THING,
AND AS NECESSARY IN
THE POLITICAL WORLD
AS STORMS IN
THE PHYSICAL."

WHAT IS
JEFFERSON
TALKING
ABOUT?

ANYBODY?

HE'S STILL LEARNING,
AS **AGENT COULSON**
NEVER FAILS TO REMIND
HIM. AFTER ALL, HE'S
ONLY BEEN AT THIS FOR...

C'MON,
GUYS, THIS
IS EXCITING
STUFF
HERE.

HOW LONG HAS
HE BEEN AT THIS
AGAIN? SOMETIMES
IT'S HARD TO--

AAAAAAHHH!!!



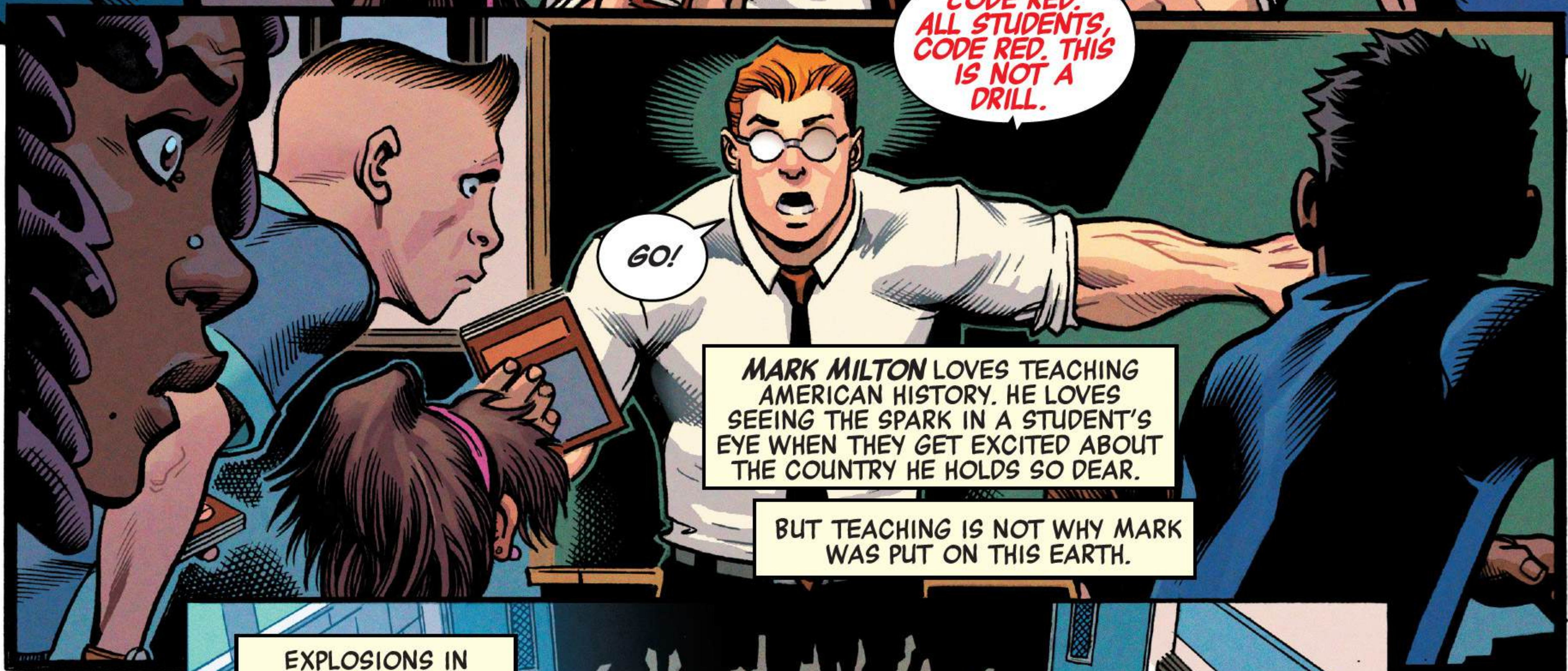
EVEN THROUGH THE NOISE, HE HEARS THE **SCREAM**. HE ALWAYS HEARS THE SCREAMS. FROM SEVENTEEN, MAYBE EIGHTEEN, MILES AWAY.

AND THEN ANOTHER SCREAM. AND THEN A WHOLE **CACOPHONY** OF THEM.

EVERYONE, GET TO THE GYM. THERE'S ABOUT TO BE A **CODE RED**.

HUH? BUT THERE WASN'T ANY...

CODE RED. ALL STUDENTS, CODE RED. THIS IS NOT A DRILL.



MARK MILTON LOVES TEACHING AMERICAN HISTORY. HE LOVES SEEING THE SPARK IN A STUDENT'S EYE WHEN THEY GET EXCITED ABOUT THE COUNTRY HE HOLDS SO DEAR.

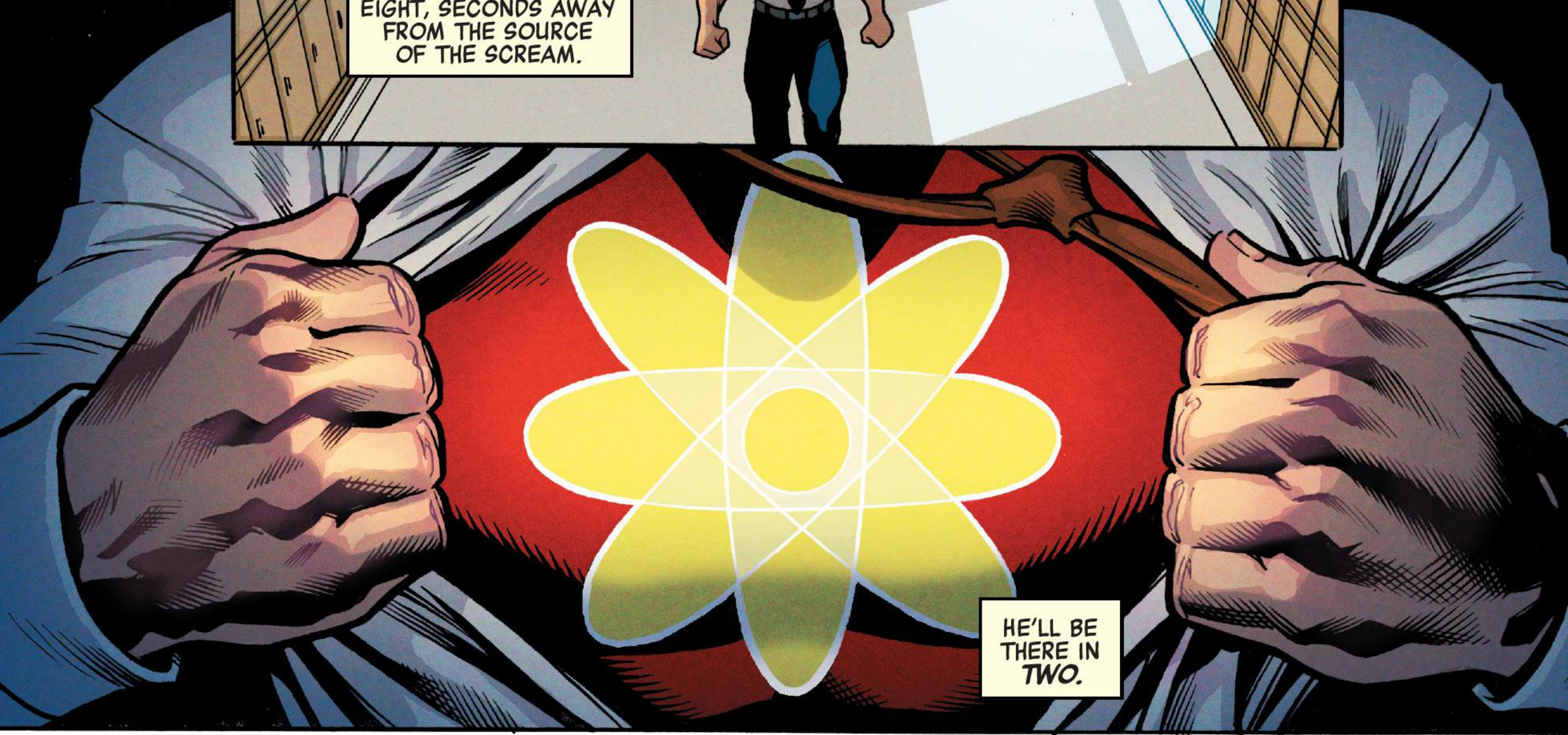
BUT TEACHING IS NOT WHY MARK WAS PUT ON THIS EARTH.



EXPLOSIONS IN THE DISTANCE. NOW THE ENTIRE CITY IS SCREAMING.

THIS IS WHY HE WAS BORN, HOWEVER MANY YEARS AGO THAT WAS. FOR THIS MOMENT.

HE'S SEVEN, MAYBE EIGHT, SECONDS AWAY FROM THE SOURCE OF THE SCREAM.



HE'LL BE THERE IN **TWO**.



CODE RED. ALL REPRESENTATIVES TO THE TUNNELS. THIS IS NOT A DRILL.



GOOD LORD, THOSE **EXPLOSIONS** SOUND LIKE THEY'RE COMING FROM THE MALL. DOES ANYBODY KNOW WHAT'S HAPPENING?

IF IT'S **ATLANTEANS** INVADING, WE'LL LET THE PRESIDENT BOMB EVERY DAMN OCEAN STRAIGHT TO HELL.

THOSE AREN'T EXPLOSIONS, THINKS **KYLE RICHMOND**, THE NEWLY ELECTED REPRESENTATIVE FROM THE DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA.



THEY SOUND MORE LIKE FOOTSTEPS.

CONGRESSMAN RICHMOND. THE TUNNELS ARE THIS WAY, SIR.

I'M NOT GOING TO THE TUNNELS.



YES, SIR.

OF COURSE, SIR.

YOUR CAR WILL BE WAITING, SIR.

SINCE WASHINGTON, D.C. IS A SPECIAL FEDERAL DISTRICT, ITS REPRESENTATIVE HAS NO REAL VOTING POWER IN CONGRESS.

THE SITUATION APPEARS TO BE CONCENTRATED AT THE OTHER END OF THE NATIONAL MALL, SIR, BUT IT'S EXPANDING RAPIDLY.

KYLE RICHMOND IS A DELEGATE WITHOUT THE FULL POWERS OF A CONGRESSMAN.

WILL YOU BE REQUIRING ANYTHING ELSE FROM US, SIR?

NO, THAT'LL BE ALL FOR NOW.

YES, SIR.
LMDS POWERING DOWN.

THE **WEAKEST** MEMBER OF THE HOUSE, SOME WOULD SAY.

THEY WOULD BE **WRONG**.

"I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO MAKE OF YOU, **ZARDA SHELTON**," HER COACH ALWAYS SAYS. "THE WAY YOU FIGHT, THE WAY YOU WALK RIGHT INTO STRIKES..."

"...IT'S ALMOST LIKE YOU **ENJOY** GETTING PUNCHED IN THE FACE."

KEEP YOUR GUARD UP, ZARDA!

ZARDA ONLY SMILES WHEN HE SAYS THAT. HOW COULD SHE EXPLAIN THAT THE PAIN MAKES HER FEEL **ALIVE**?

THAT WITHOUT THE SPECIAL NECKLACE FROM **UTOPIA ISLE** THAT DAMPENS HER POWERS, ZARDA WOULDN'T FEEL ANYTHING AT ALL?

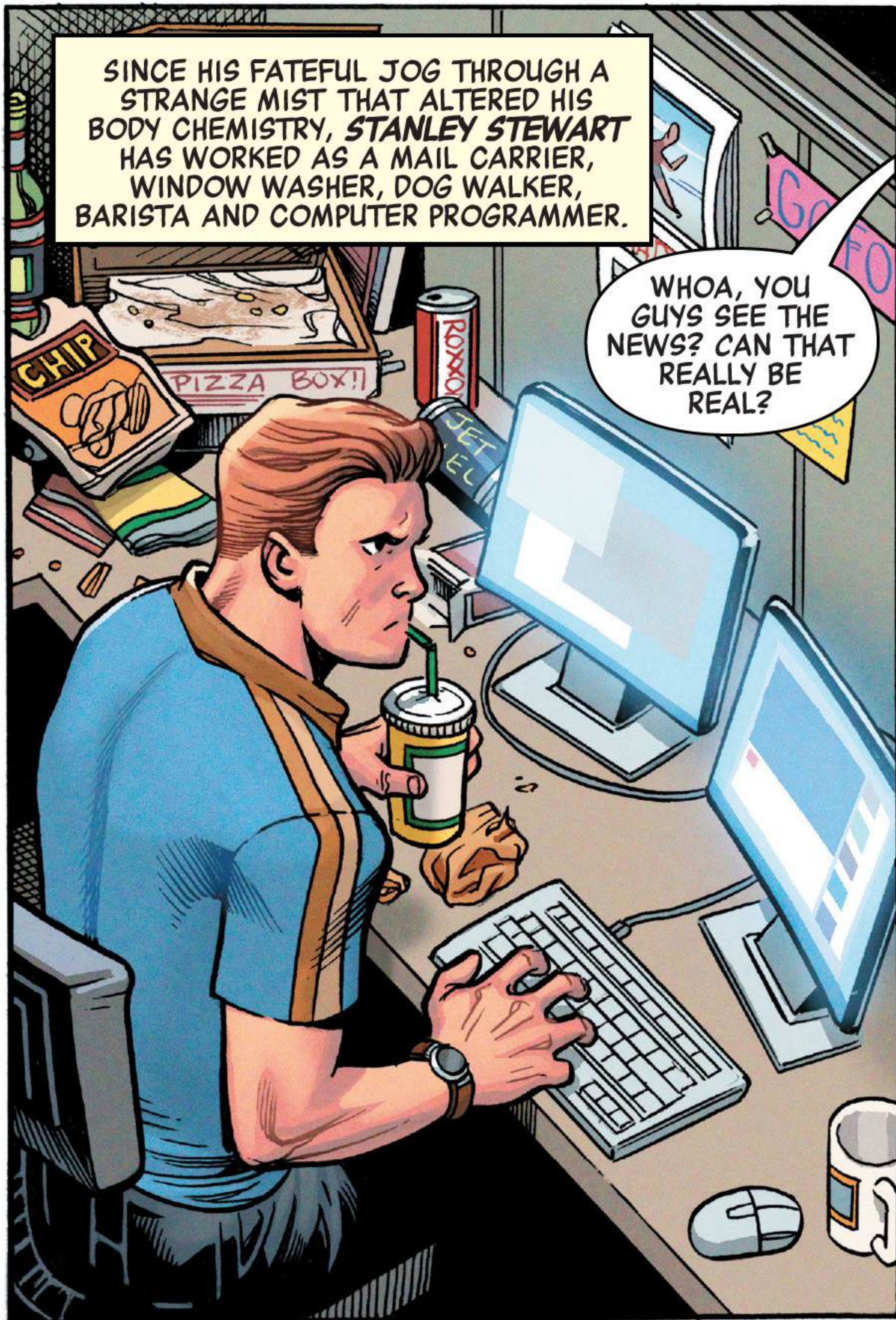
AND THE BONES OF THIS WOMAN'S HAND WOULD'VE BEEN SHATTERED INTO A THOUSAND PIECES...

IT'S HARD TO SAY WHICH SHE HEARS FIRST. THE SCREAMS OR THE CRACK OF **HYPERION** BREAKING THE SOUND BARRIER OVERHEAD.

GUUUUGH!

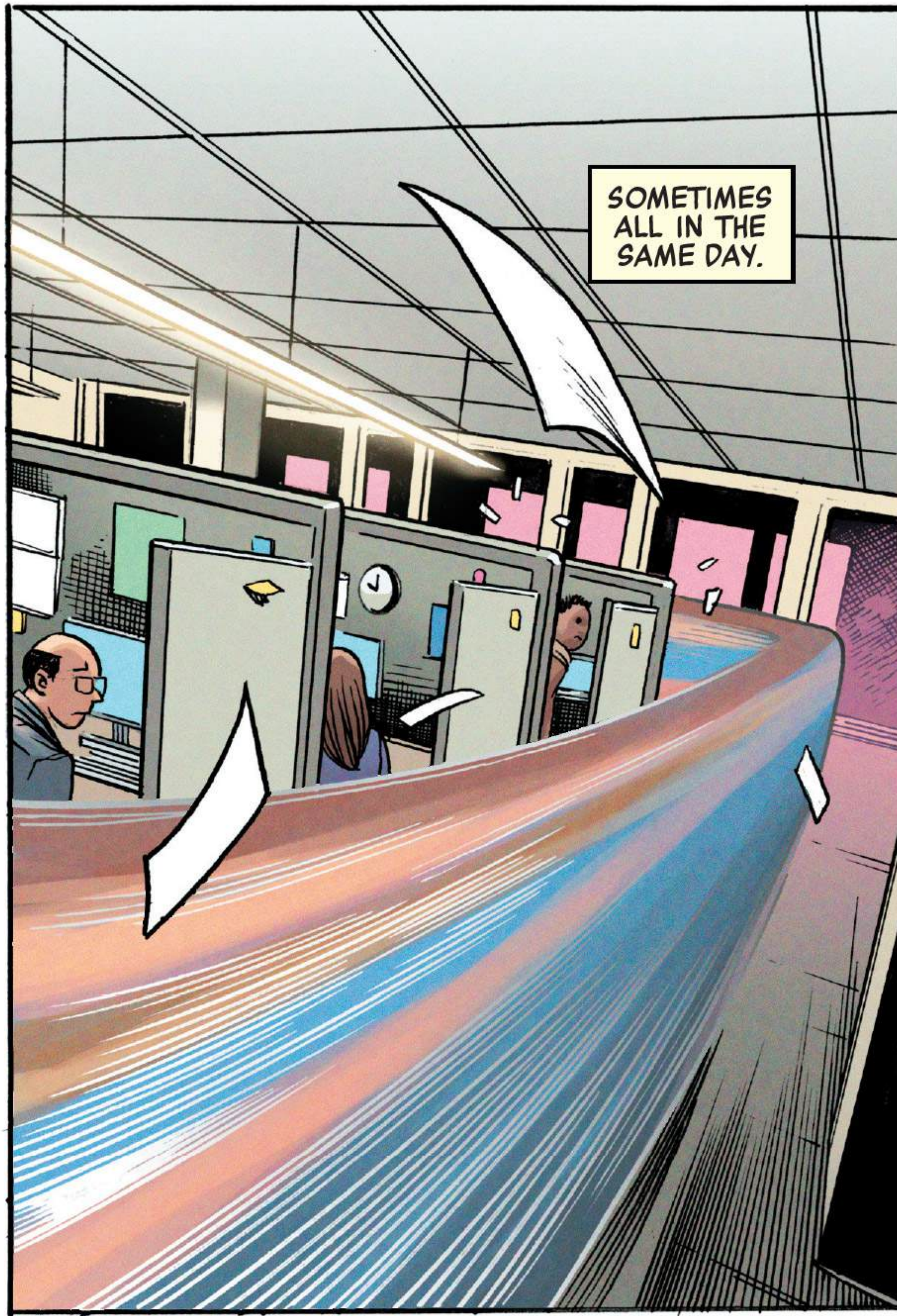
EITHER WAY, ONE THING IS FOR SURE.

PRINCESS ZARDA WON'T BE NEEDING HER **NECKLACE** ANYMORE TODAY.



SINCE HIS FATEFUL JOG THROUGH A STRANGE MIST THAT ALTERED HIS BODY CHEMISTRY, **STANLEY STEWART** HAS WORKED AS A MAIL CARRIER, WINDOW WASHER, DOG WALKER, BARISTA AND COMPUTER PROGRAMMER.

WHOA, YOU GUYS SEE THE NEWS? CAN THAT REALLY BE REAL?

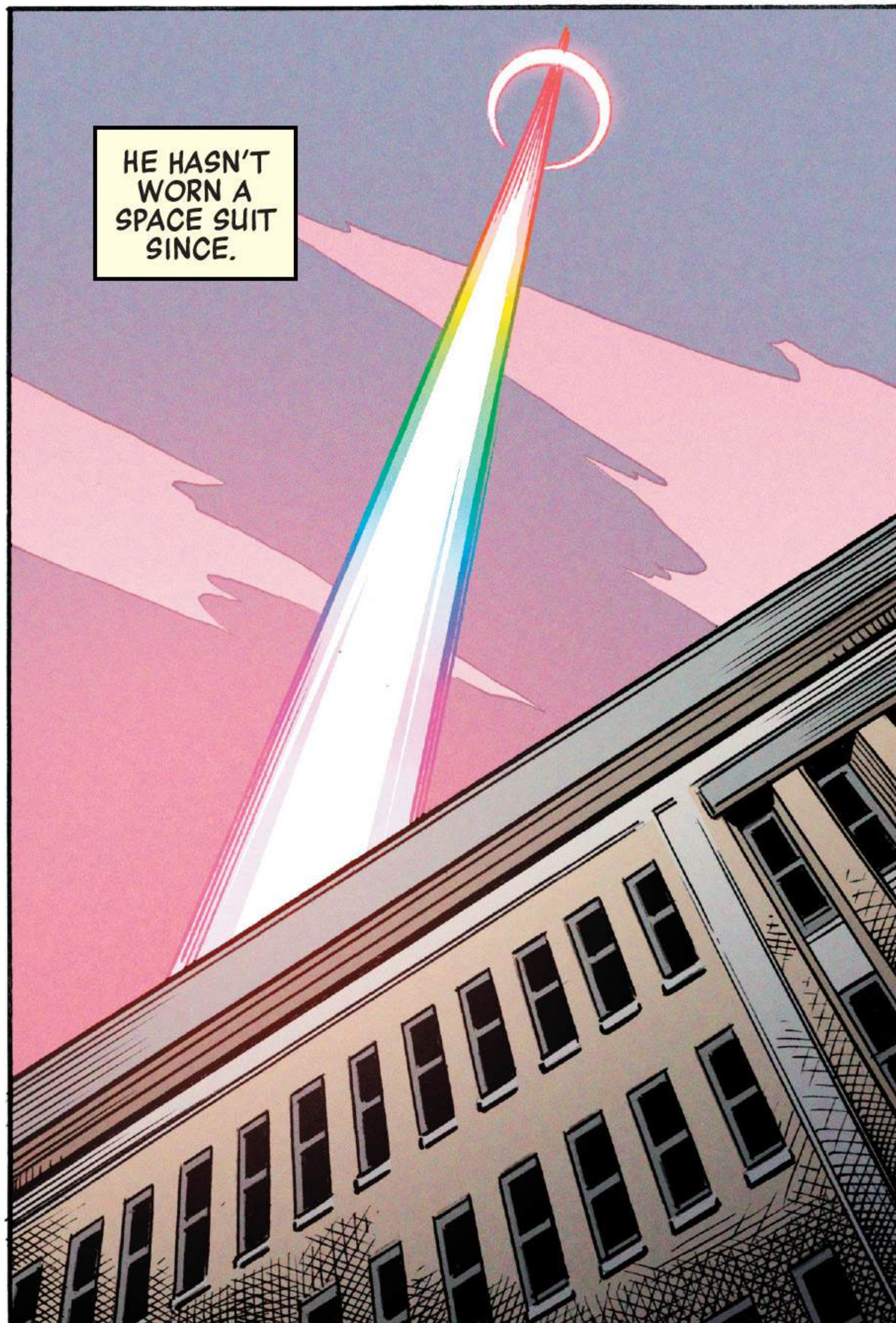


SOMETIMES ALL IN THE SAME DAY.



JOSEPH LEDGER WAS AN ASTRONAUT WHO FOUND A STRANGELY COLORED PRISM WHILE ON A SPACE WALK.

UH, COLONEL. YOU'RE GONNA WANNA SEE THIS.



HE HASN'T WORN A SPACE SUIT SINCE.

NIGHTHAWK. POWER PRINCESS. HYPERION. DOCTOR SPECTRUM. THE BLUR.

FOR MONTHS NOW (OR HAS IT BEEN YEARS?) THEY'VE BEEN TRAINING IN SECRET IN THE NATION'S CAPITAL...

...HONING THEIR WONDROUS POWERS, WORKING TO BECOME THE GREATEST NATION'S GREATEST SUPER HEROES.

THE SQUADRON SUPREME OF AMERICA.

AND THEY OWE IT ALL TO ONE MAN.

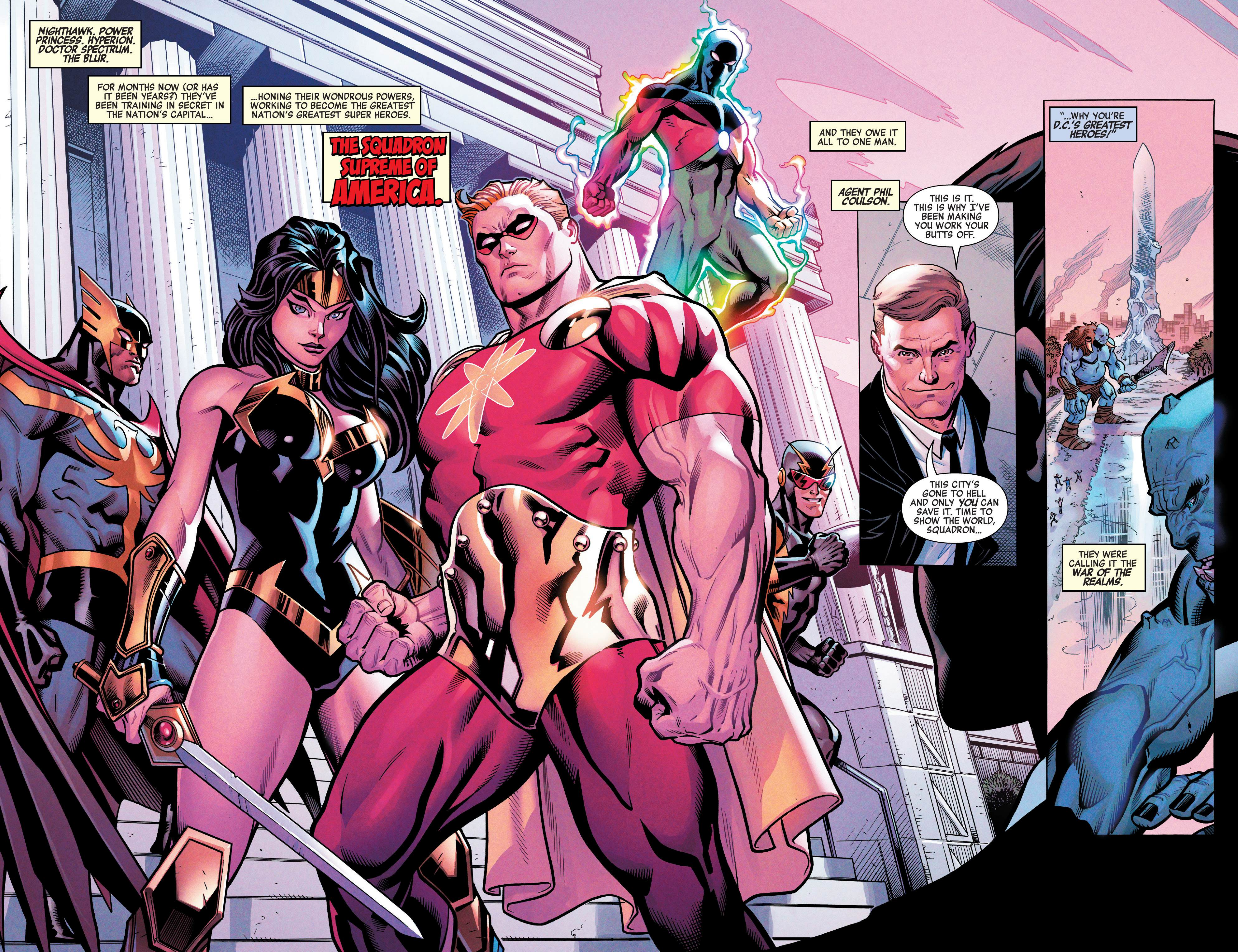
AGENT PHIL COULSON.

THIS IS IT. THIS IS WHY I'VE BEEN MAKING YOU WORK YOUR BUTTS OFF.

THIS CITY'S GONE TO HELL AND ONLY YOU CAN SAVE IT. TIME TO SHOW THE WORLD, SQUADRON...

"...WHY YOU'RE D.C.'S GREATEST HEROES!"

THEY WERE CALLING IT THE WAR OF THE REALMS.



AN INVASION OF THE FIERCEST ARMIES FROM ACROSS THE MYSTICAL **TEN REALMS**. GIANTS, TROLLS, FIRE GOBLINS.

ALL LED BY A VILLAINOUS DARK ELF NAMED **MALEKITH THE ACCURSED**.

IT WAS THE SORT OF THING THAT **THOR** USUALLY DEALT WITH. BUT WORD WAS **THOR** WAS NOWHERE TO BE FOUND.

AND THE **AVENGERS** WERE BUSY BATTLING (AND LOSING TO) **MALEKITH'S** FORCES IN **MANHATTAN**.

WHICH MEANT THE **FROST GIANTS** OF **JOTUNHEIM** EXPECTED TO CONTROL ALL OF **NORTH AMERICA** BY THE END OF THE DAY.

MALEKITH'S ARMIES WERE WELL-SEASONED AND BLOODIED AFTER MARCHING FROM REALM TO REALM FOR MONTHS, LAYING WASTE TO THEM ALL.

GAARGH!

GUGGH!

BY THE TIME THEY REACHED **MIDGARD**, THEY WERE SALTY AS **HEL** AND READY FOR ANYTHING THE **EARTH** HAD TO OFFER.



OR SO THEY
THOUGHT.

HA! REMINDS ME
OF A COLD MORNING
SWIM BACK ON UTOPIA
ISLE! WE SHOULD BE
NAKED FOR THIS,
HYPERION!

FOCUS,
ZARDA! THERE
ARE LIVES AT
STAKE!

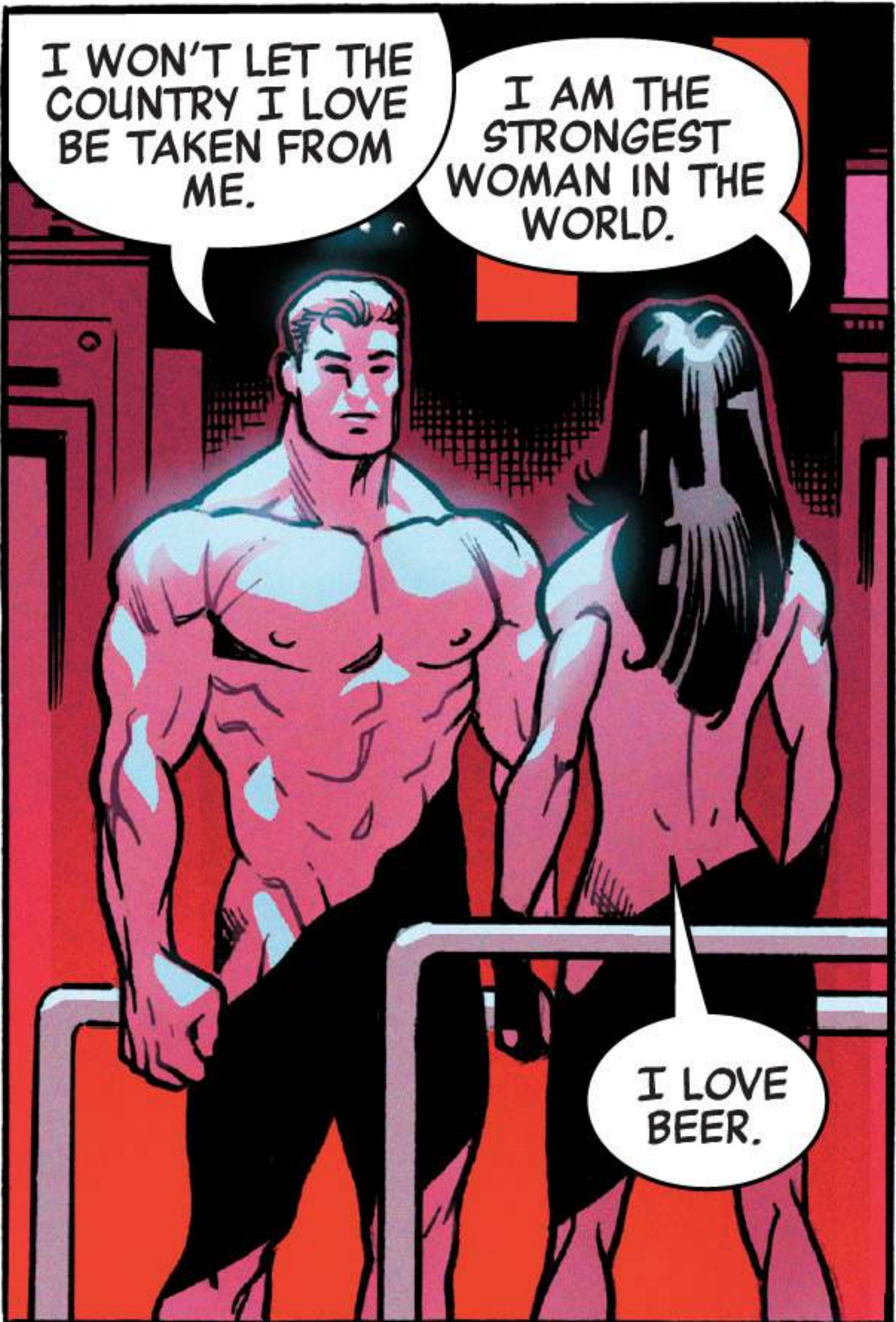
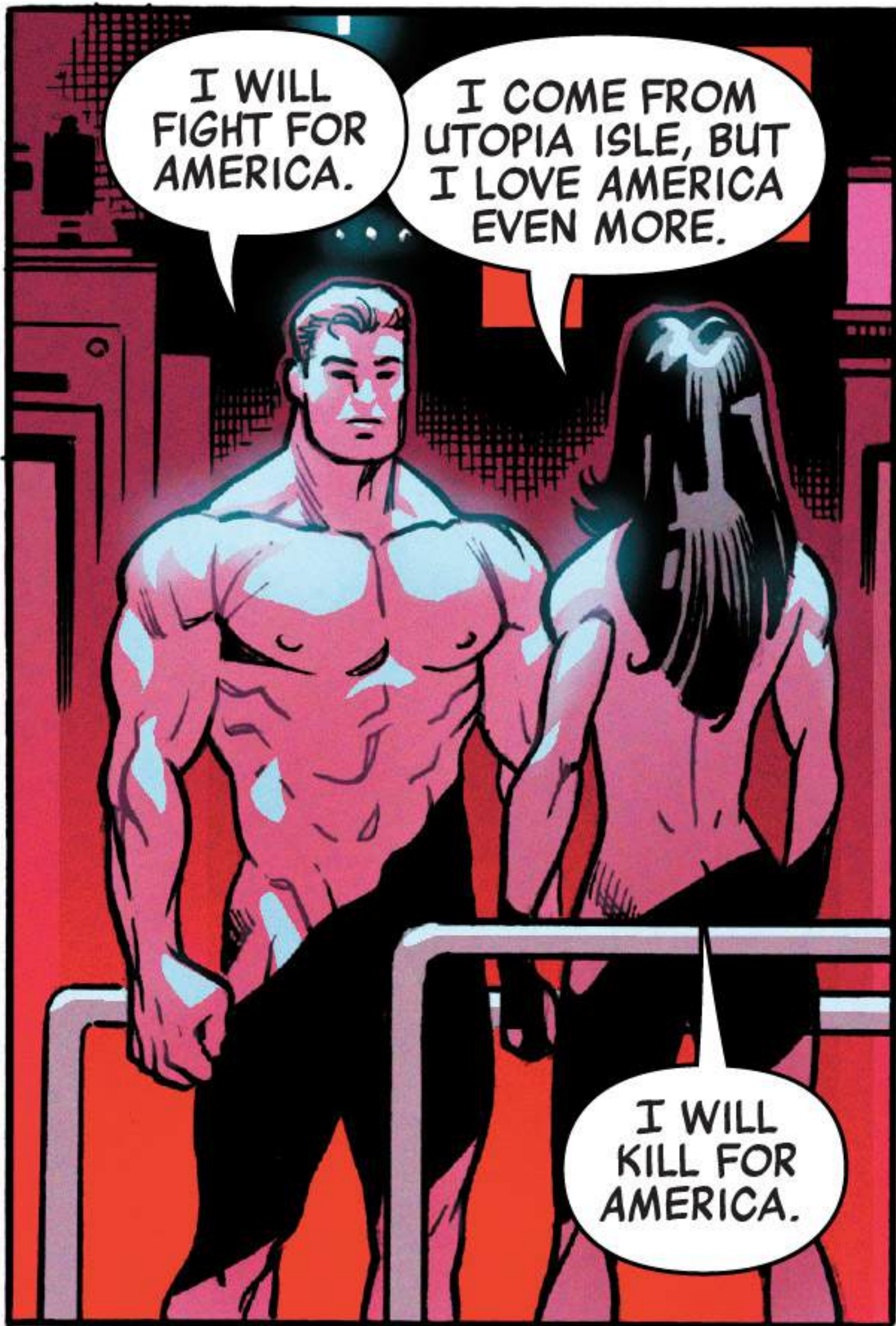
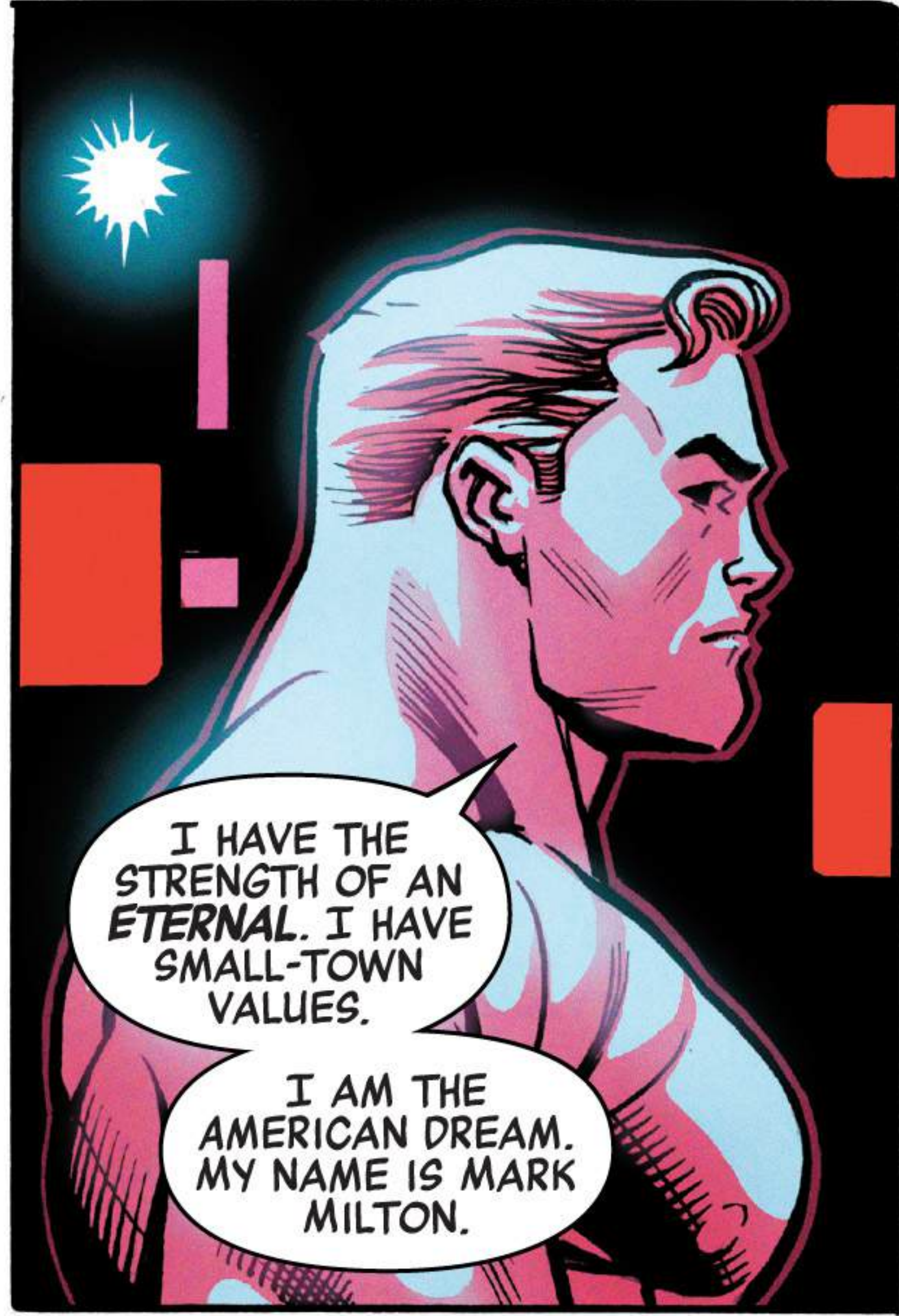
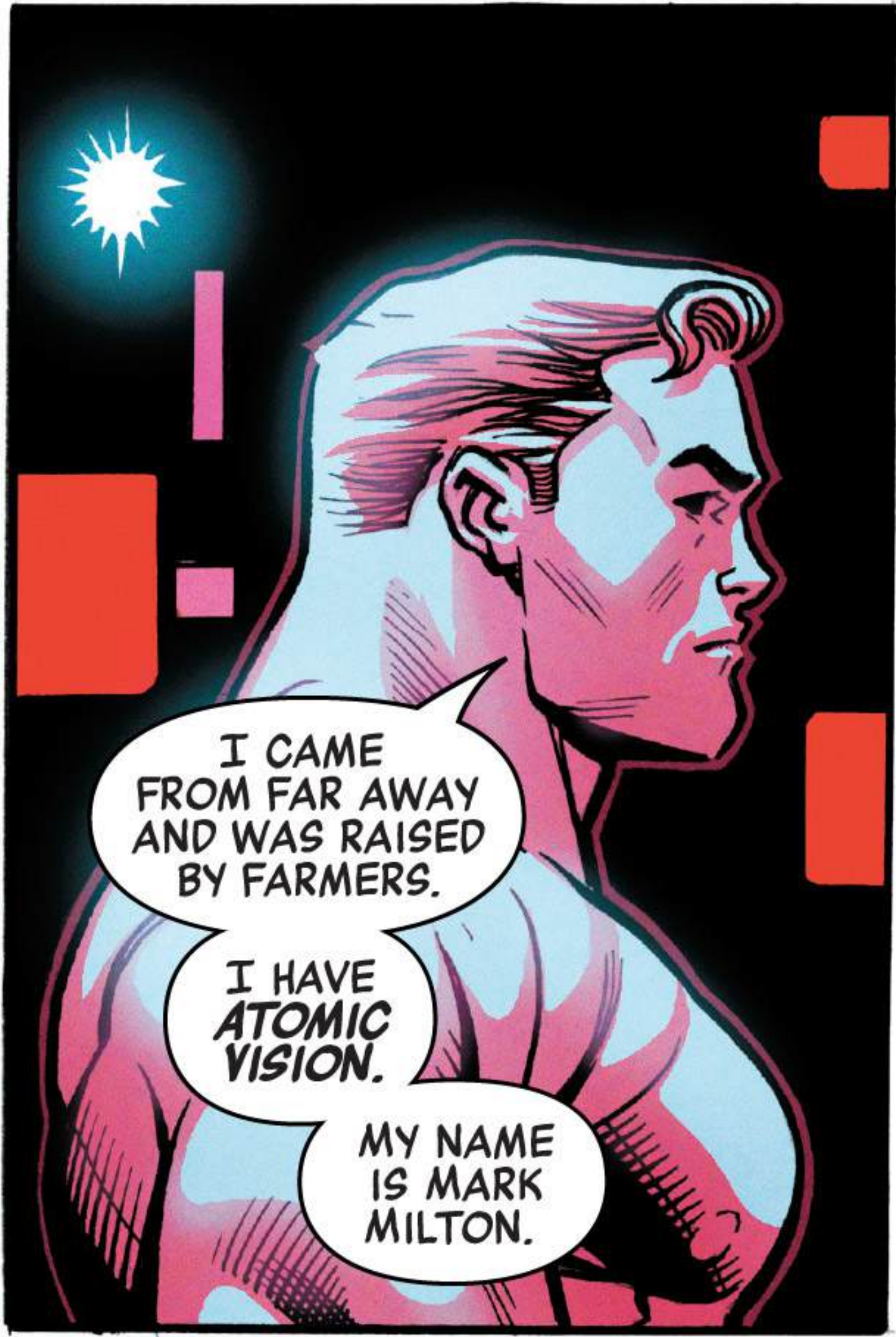
NOT OURS,
LOVER. NOT
TODAY.

TODAY IS
THE DAY WE CAN
FINALLY STOP
HOLDING BACK!
HA HA HAA!

**FROST
GIANTS!** LAY DOWN
YOUR WEAPONS AND
SURRENDER YOURSELVES
TO THE PROPER
AUTHORITIES!

THIS NATION
IS UNDER OUR
PROTECTION!

"MY NAME IS
MARK MILTON,
AND I LOVE
AMERICA."





WANNA
KNOW WHY YOU
FROST GIANTS
WILL NEVER
CONQUER THIS
COUNTRY?

RRRRGHH!
STUPID LITTLE
GNAT!

AFTER MY
PARENTS DIED,
INSTEAD OF MELTING
LIKE A SNOWFLAKE, I
WORKED EVERY NIGHT,
LEARNING TO FIGHT
AND DESIGNING
WEAPONS.

CLICK

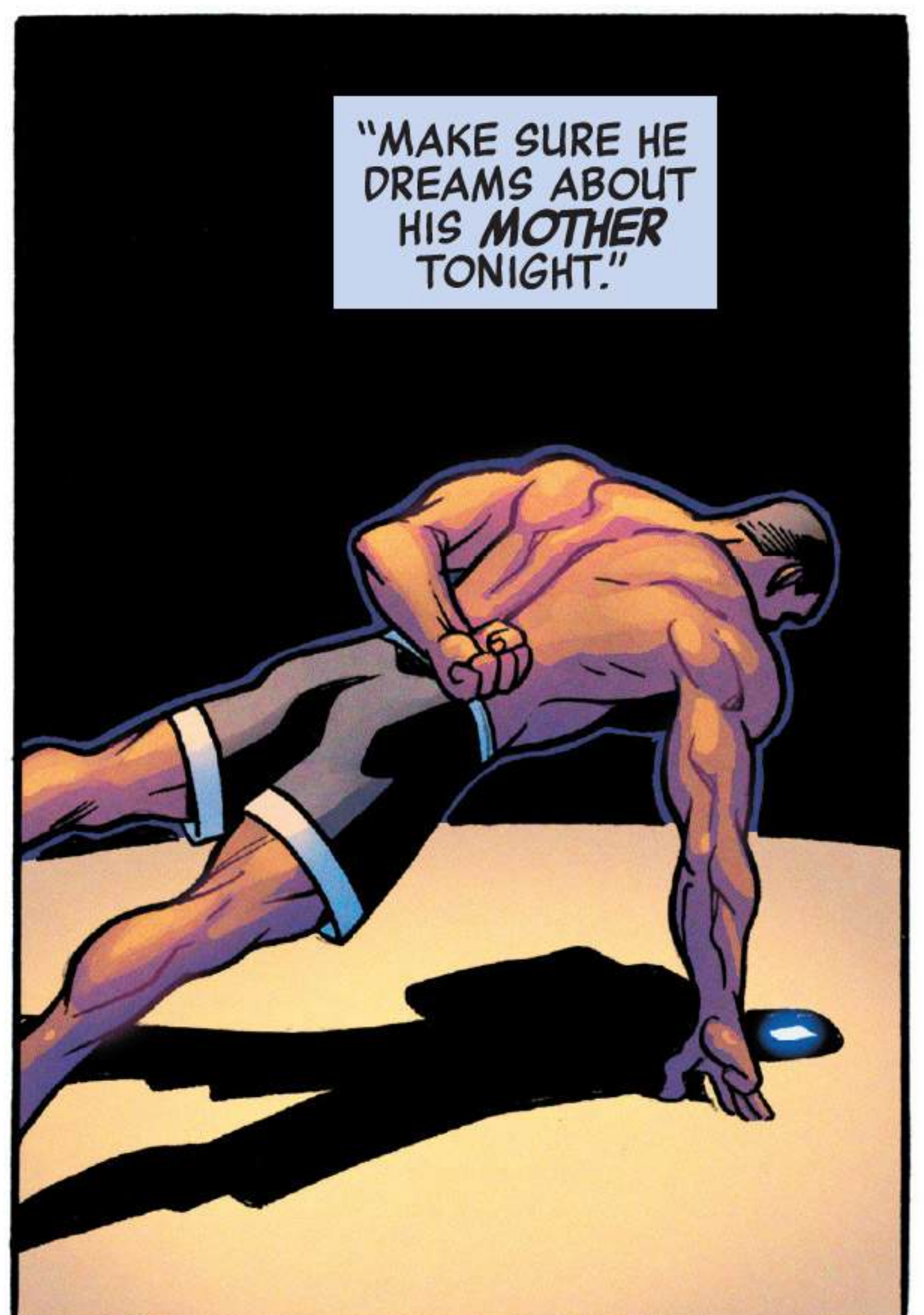
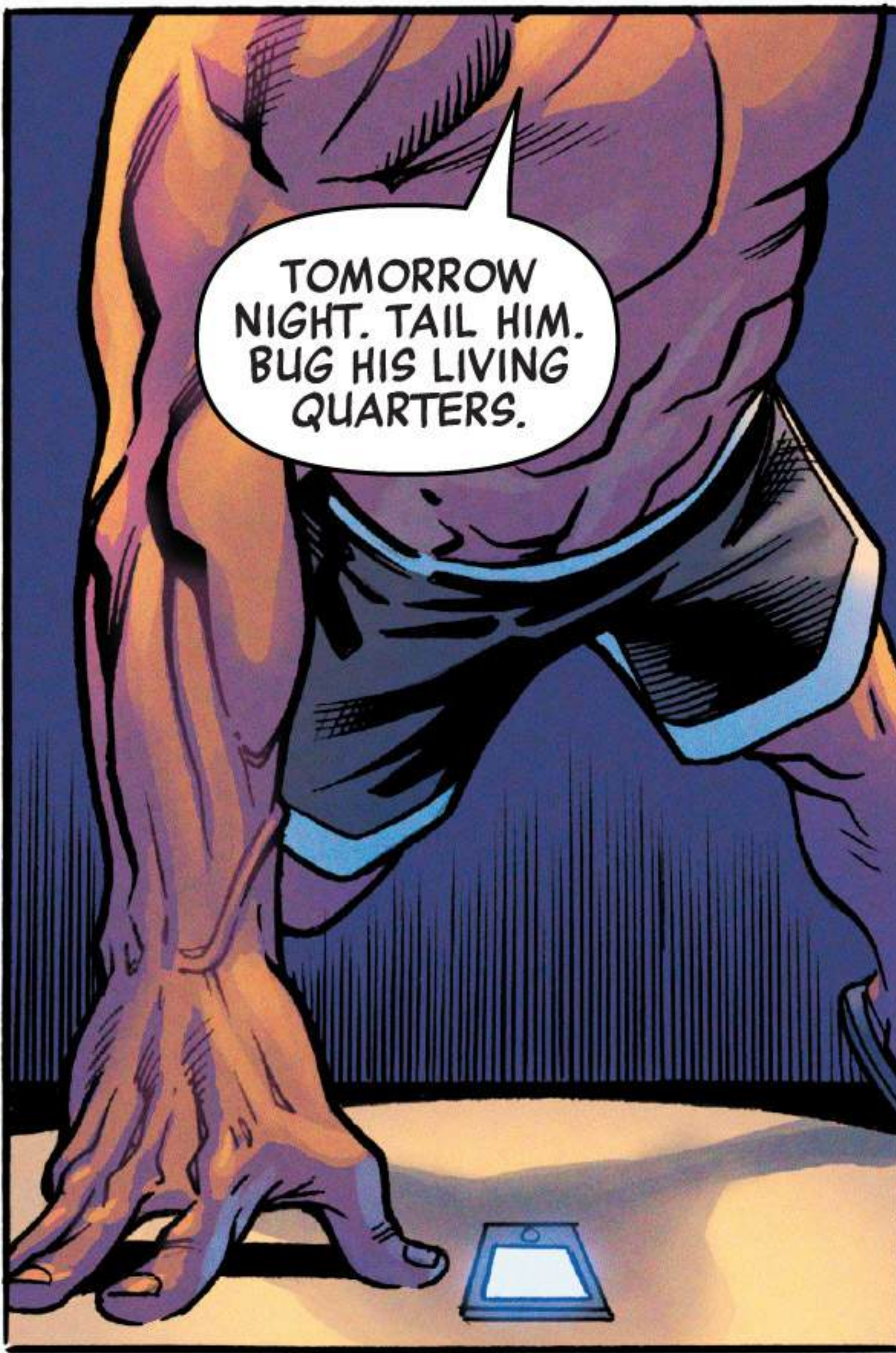
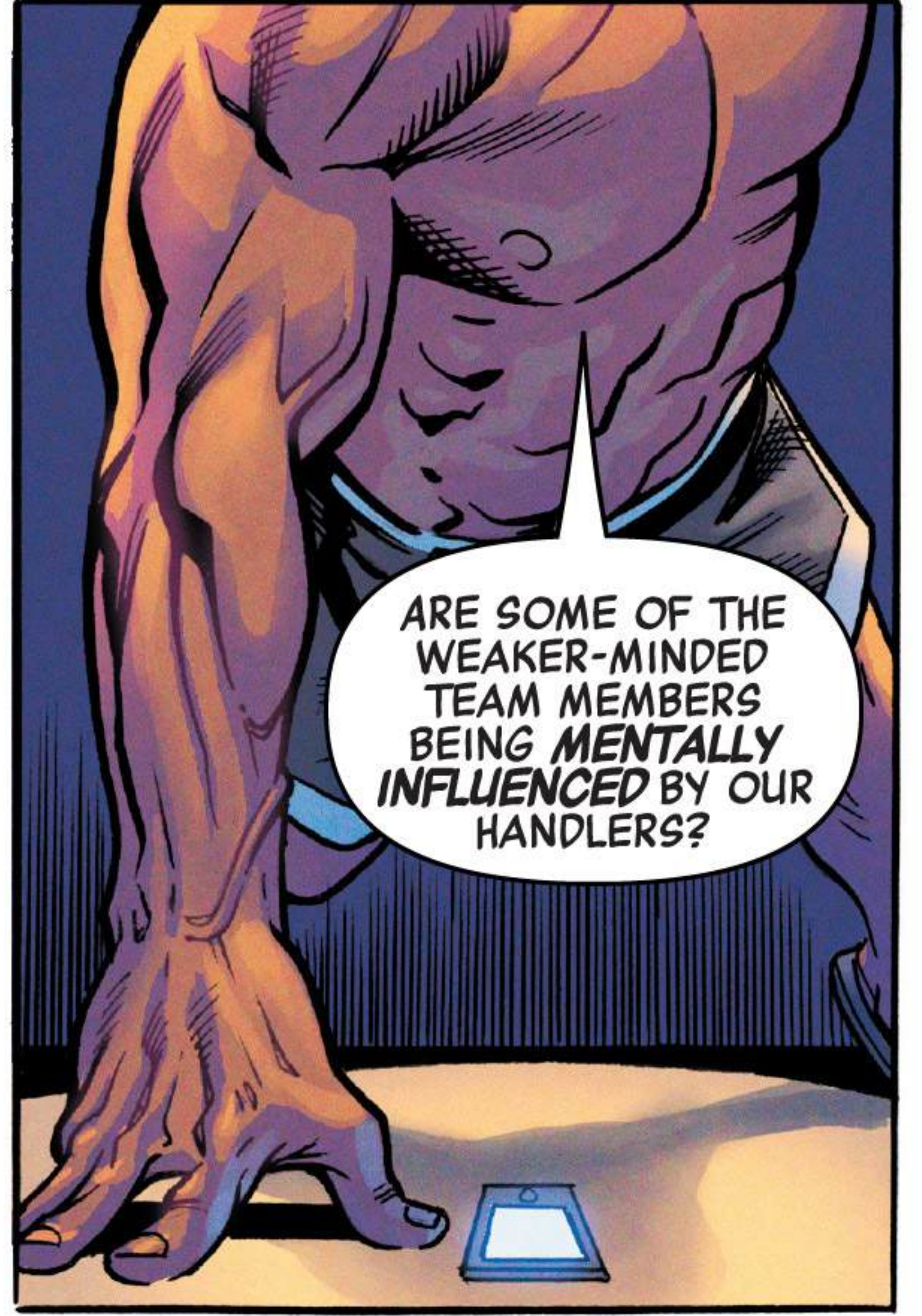
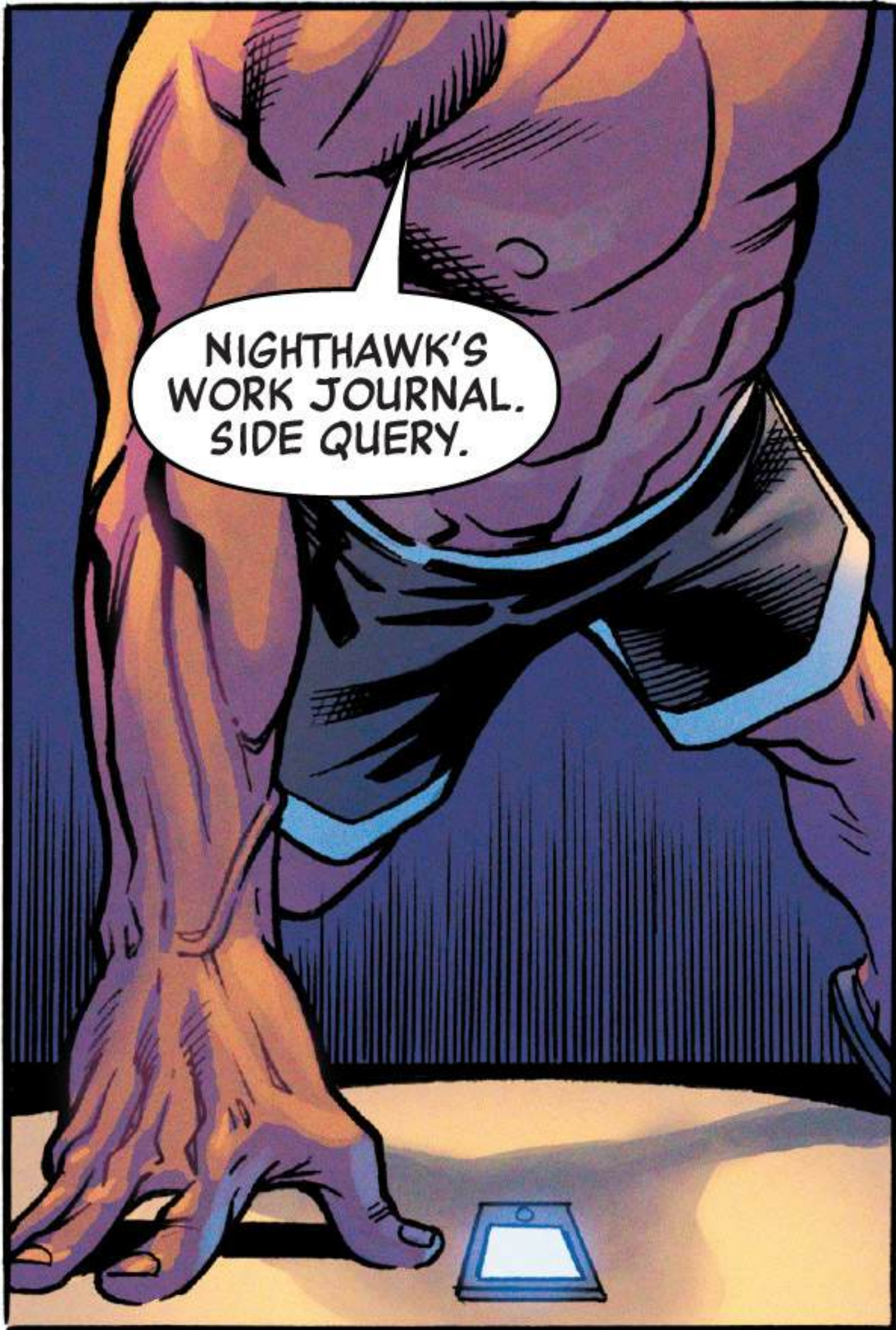
LIKE THE
GAMMA GRENADES
I'VE JUST AFFIXED
TO EVERY SINGLE
ONE OF YOUR
JOINTS.

THAT'S
WHY INVADERS
LIKE YOU WILL
NEVER WIN.

BOOM

BOOM

BECAUSE
OF ME.





GRRRGH!
STAND STILL,
BLAST YOU!

YEAH NO
THANKS.

ARRRRGGHH!!!

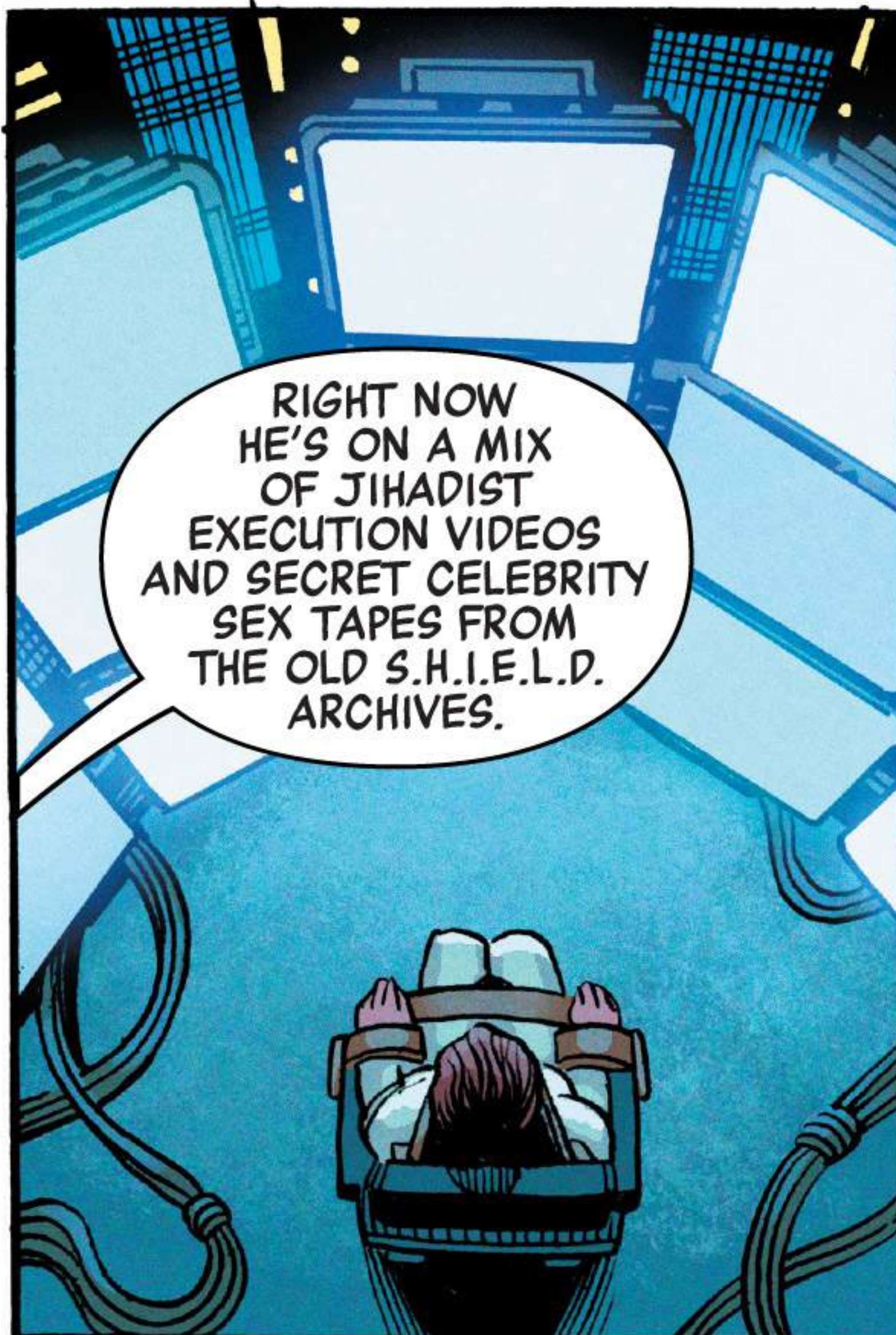
HEY MIND
IF I TAKE A
SELFIE WHILE WE
FIGHT NIGHTHAWK
MADE ME THIS SUPER-
COOL HIGH-SPEED
CAMERA PHONE
SMILE!

DID THAT
ONCE FOR ABOUT
A WHOLE SECOND
AND DIDN'T LIKE IT
MUCH NOPE NOT
AT ALL.

WHAT IN
THE NAME
OF YMIR...

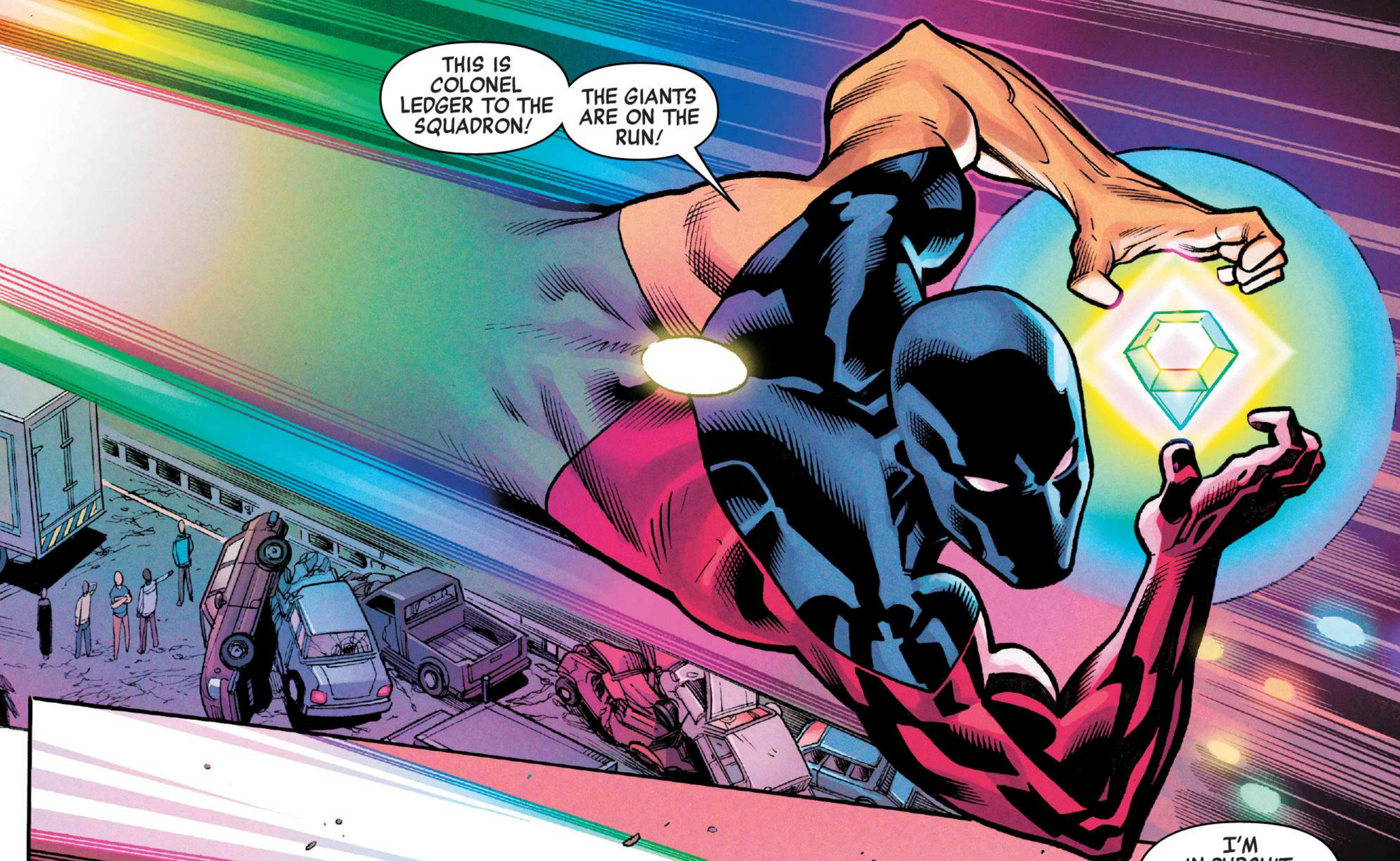
WAIT THAT
GUY'S HEAD'S
GONE NO OKAY
THERE IT IS.

SEVEN
HUNDRED LIKES
SWEET BEST
DAY EVER!



THIS IS COLONEL LEDGER TO THE SQUADRON!

THE GIANTS ARE ON THE RUN!



I'M IN PURSUIT, HALFWAY ACROSS MARYLAND AT THIS POINT!

THESE SONSLUGGUNS CAN BOOK IT!



I'LL HERD THEM ALL THE WAY THROUGH PENNSYLVANIA!

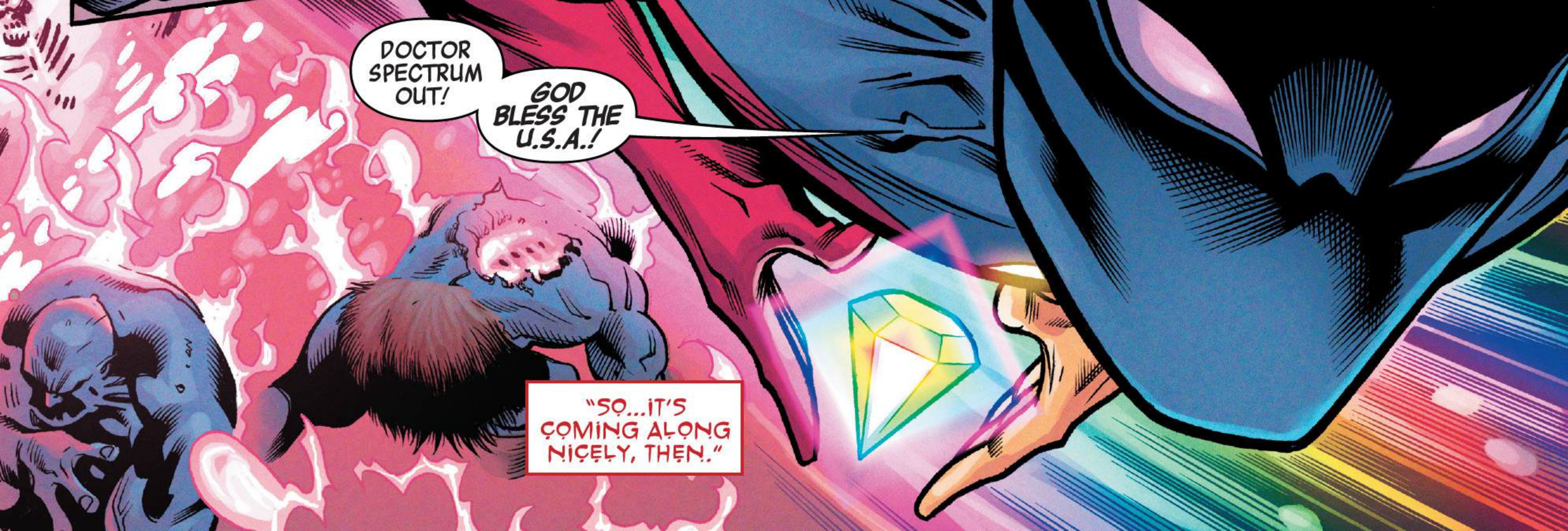
RECOMMEND THE REST OF YOU ROUND UP ANY STRAGGLERS AND MEET ME AT LAKE ERIE!



DOCTOR SPECTRUM OUT!

GOD BLESS THE U.S.A.!

"SO...IT'S COMING ALONG NICELY, THEN."

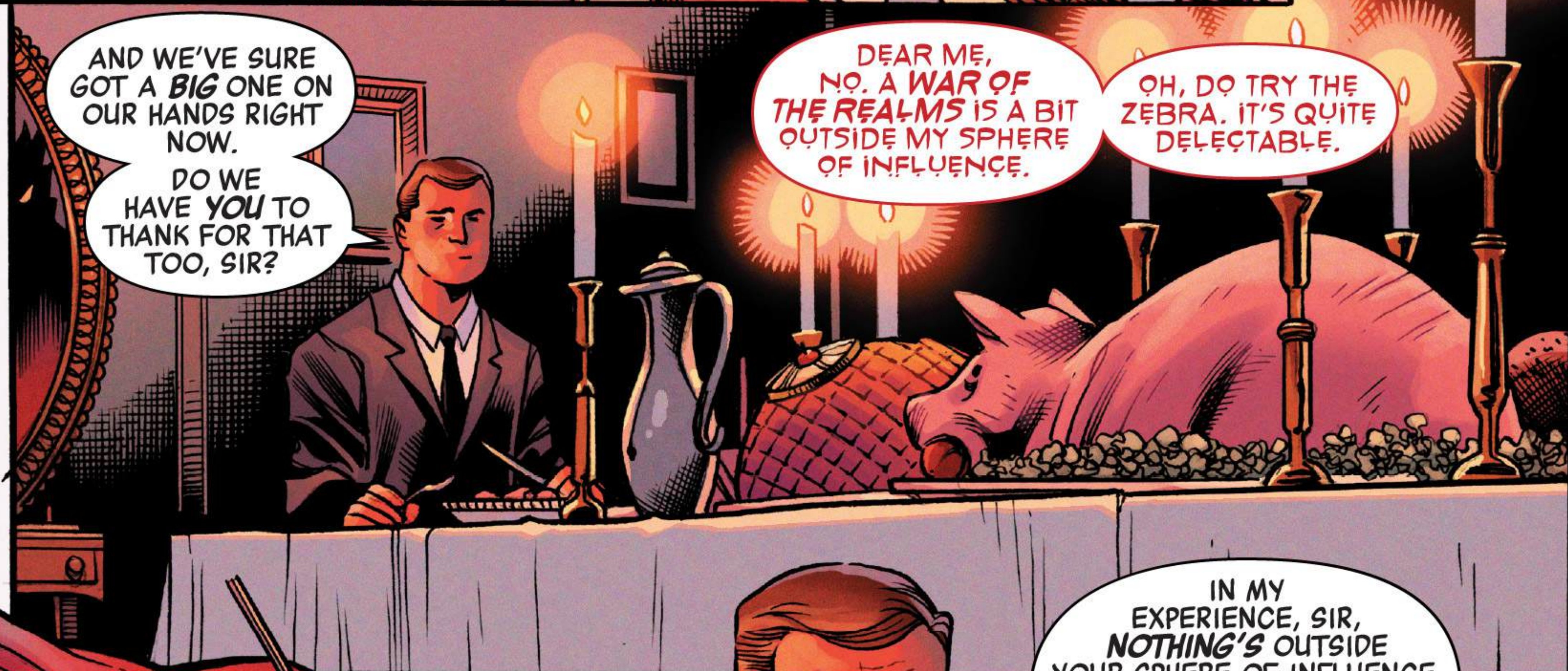




I SAW THE PIECE
ROXX NEWS DID AFTER
THE BATTLE WITH THE GIANTS
IN D.C. QUITE GLOWING.

ONE DAY
ON THE JOB AND
YOUR SQUADRON ARE
ALREADY AMERICA'S
FAVORITE NEW
HEROES.

YES, SIR.
THERE'S NOTHING
BETTER THAN A
WAR FOR MAKING
HEROES.



AND WE'VE SURE
GOT A **BIG** ONE ON
OUR HANDS RIGHT
NOW.

DO WE
HAVE **YOU** TO
THANK FOR THAT
TOO, SIR?

DEAR ME,
NO. A **WAR OF
THE REALMS** IS A BIT
OUTSIDE MY SPHERE
OF INFLUENCE.

OH, DO TRY THE
ZEBRA. IT'S QUITE
DELECTABLE.



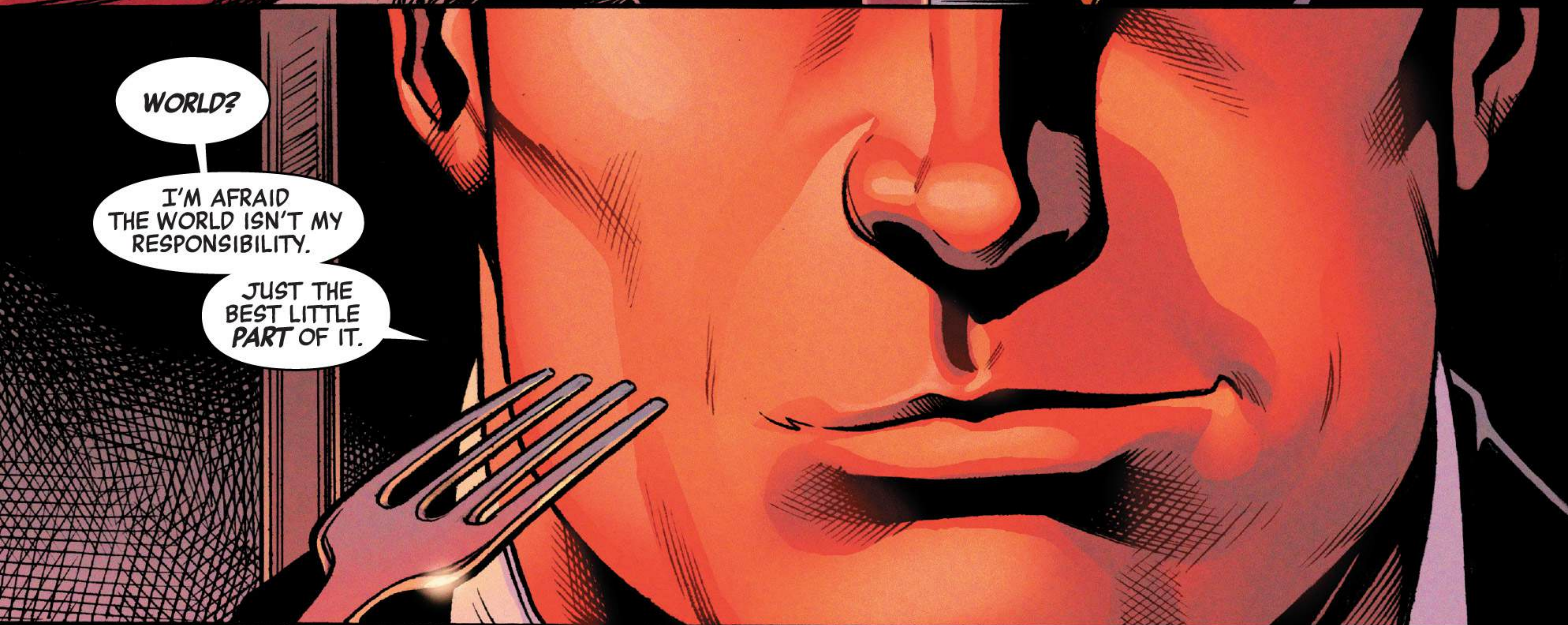
IN MY
EXPERIENCE, SIR,
NOTHING'S OUTSIDE
YOUR SPHERE OF INFLUENCE.
BUT EITHER WAY, WE'LL
TURN THIS WAR TO OUR
ADVANTAGE. JUST AS
LONG AS WE **WIN**.

THAT WILL BE
NO EASY TASK. **MALEKITH'S**
FORCES ARE SWEEPING ACROSS
THE GLOBE. YOU'LL HAVE TO
RALLY QUITE THE ARMY TO
SAVE YOUR WORLD.

WORLD?

I'M AFRAID
THE WORLD ISN'T MY
RESPONSIBILITY.

JUST THE
BEST LITTLE
PART OF IT.



"THE AMERICAN PART."

I CAN SEE
THE GIANTS WITH
MY ATOMIC VISION.
THEY'RE ALMOST
ACROSS LAKE
ERIE.

ALMOST TO
ONTARIO. WHICH
MEANS...

WE DID
IT! WE DID
OUR JOB!

WE COULD
ALWAYS GO
AFTER THEM
AND KILL THE
REST.

THEY'LL BE
IN CANADA
SOON. AND WE
AREN'T *CANADA'S*
GREATEST
HEROES.

YEAH.
THAT'S
LIKE A BIG
BIGFOOT AND
A LITTLER
BIGFOOT, I
THINK.

NIGHTHAWK'S
RIGHT. WE'RE THE
GREATEST HEROES
OF THE WORLD'S
GREATEST
NATION.

WE SAVED
AMERICA!





A RED,
WHITE AND
BLUE ONE.

INDEED.

THOUGH
MOSTLY *RED*,
I HOPE.



LOOK, THIS MAY SURPRISE YOU, BECAUSE I KNOW I COME ACROSS LIKE A PRETTY **BIG DEAL** AND ALL...

...BUT NORMALLY I AIN'T MUCH A PART OF THESE KINDS OF **HIGH-FALUTIN** GOINGS-ON.

YOU KNOW THE KIND I MEAN.

THE WORLD-SHAKING, NEVER-GONNA-BE-THE-SAME-AGAIN-EVEN-IF-WE-WIN KINDA STUFF THAT HAS ALL THE BIG-LEAGUE HEROES TEAMING UP TOGETHER.

OR SOMETIMES FIGHTING EACH OTHER, I GUESS. I DON'T KNOW. LIKE I SAID, I NEVER GET THE CALL.

I'M USUALLY **DRUNK** AND READ ABOUT IT IN THE PAPER THE NEXT DAY.

BUT THAT WAS BEFORE I BECAME PART OF THE **AVENGERS CREW**.

YEAH, THESE DAYS, I SUPPOSE YOU COULD SAY...



...THAT OL'
GORILLA-MAN
IS FINALLY RIGHT
WHERE HE BELONGS.

WUNDAGORE ZOO. TRANSIA.

YOU UTTER
MORON. THIS IS
YOUR IDEA OF AN
INCONSPICUOUS
MEETING
PLACE?

YOUR
STUPIDITY IS
GOING TO GET
US BOTH KILLED,
AGENT HALE.

NAH.
PROBABLY
NOT. I MEAN, IT'S
GOTTEN ME THIS
FAR.

AND YOU
KNOW WHAT'S
CONSPICUOUS? A
GORILLA AND A BEAR
WALKING INTO A BAR
AND ORDERING
BEERS.

HERE,
NOBODY
BATS AN EYE
AT US.

SO RELAX,
URSA MAJOR.
AND REMEMBER
WHY WE'RE
TALKING.

LET'S HEAR
IT. EVERYTHING. THE
PANTHER'S ANXIOUS
TO KNOW HOW THIS
WHOLE **UNDERCOVER**
OPERATION IS
GOING.

GRRH. I
MUST BE A FOOL
FOR BETRAYING MY
COUNTRY TO YOU
PEOPLE.



YOU'RE NOT BETRAYING YOUR COUNTRY. JUST THE **WINTER GUARD**. WE BOTH KNOW THE **RED WIDOW** AIN'T EXACTLY GOT THE RUSSIAN PEOPLE'S BEST INTERESTS IN MIND.

SHE'S BEEN KEEPING ME CLOSE. I SUSPECT BECAUSE SHE DOESN'T FULLY TRUST ME. THOUGH GETTING KICKED OUT OF AVENGERS MOUNTAIN CERTAINLY HELPED.



I STILL CAN'T FIGURE OUT WHAT SHE'S AFTER, OTHER THAN--

RIGHT. SO ABOUT THE **DRACULA** STUFF? YOU DID LIKE WE WANTED?



YES. THE OLD VAMPIRE HAS BEEN SENT TO ROT IN **CHERNOBYL**. THOUGH FOR THE LIFE OF ME I CANNOT UNDERSTAND WHY THE **BLACK PANTHER** WOULD SPECIFICALLY REQUEST SUCH A THING.

LET THE **PANTHER** WORRY ABOUT THAT, PAL.

YOU JUST KEEP PLAYING THE BIG, SURLY DRUNK. I KNOW IT'S A REAL STRETCH FOR YOU.

SAYS THE ONLY MAN-BEAST TO EVER OUTDRINK ME. THOUGH IF YOU'RE FEELING UP TO A REMATCH...

CAN'T. I'M ON DUTY.

HA! THAT'S A GOOD ONE. FOR A SECOND THERE IT SEEMED LIKE YOU WERE CONSIDERING YOURSELF OF SOME ACTUAL IMPORTANCE TO THE WORLD! DRINK UP, **GORILLA-MAN**!

OKAY, SO MAYBE **ONE** DRINK WON'T--

KEN!





KEN!
WE GOTTA
GO!

BOZHE MOI.
THIS IS DEFINITELY
BECOMING LESS
INCONSPICUOUS BY
THE DAMN
SECOND.

KA-ZAR, WHAT
THE HELL, BUDDY?
I'M **WORKING**
HERE!

SHUT UP
AND LOOK AT
YOUR WAKANDAN
POCKET COMPUTER
THINGIE!

IT'S CALLED
A **CELLPHONE**,
YOU DINOSAUR-
LOVING HILLBILLY,
AND IT...

...IT'S
GOT NO
SIGNAL.

EXACTLY!
IT'S SUPPOSED
TO WORK EVEN IN THE
NEGATIVE ZONE! IF
IT'S DOWN, THAT TELLS
ME SOMETHING'S
WRONG! **BAD**
WRONG!

GOTTA RUN,
URSUS. **AGENTS**
OF WAKANDA
BUSINESS.

HEH, LOOK
AT THE GORILLA-
MAN GO. THE
AVENGERS' **TRAINED**
MONKEY.

IT'S SAD,
KEN, SEEING
YOU LIKE THIS! I
REMEMBER WHEN
YOU USED TO
BE **FUN!**

YEAH, WELL...
WHAT'S MORE
FUN THAN **SAVING**
THE WORLD?

I DON'T HEAR URSA MAJOR'S ANSWER, BUT IT DOESN'T MATTER, 'CAUSE I KNOW WHAT HE'D SAY.

THIS WAY!
EVERYONE,
TRY TO REMAIN
CALM!

SAME THING I
WOULDA SAID A
FEW MONTHS AGO.

YOU'VE BEEN
TELEPORTED TO
AVENGERS MOUNTAIN!
THE SAFEST PLACE ON
THE FACE OF THE EARTH!
JUST FOLLOW ME TO
THE RIB CAGE
BUNKERS!

"IT'S MORE
FUN TO NOT
GIVE A DAMN."

I BELIEVED
THAT THEN.
WITH ALL MY
APE HEART.

DOC, YOU
DID IT. YOUR SPELL
EVACUATED ALL OF
NEW YORK CITY.

WHAT
ABOUT THE
VALKYRIES?

BUT NOW I'M DOING
MY BEST...TO GIVE ALL
THE DAMNS I GOT.

BOSS
MAN! WHAT'S
HAPPENING?
WHERE'S THE
FIRE?

EVERYWHERE
THAT CAN BURN,
AGENT HALE.

FOLLOW
ME.

I DON'T
SCARE EASY.

COMES FROM
BEING A BIG HAIRY
TANK WITH THE MIND
OF A THRILL-SEEKER
AND SOLDIER OF
FORTUNE (MINUS
THE FORTUNE).

THE EARTH
HAS BEEN
INVADED.

WE ARE
AT WAR WITH
AN ARMY OF
FANTASTICAL
CREATURES FROM
BEYOND THIS
REALM.

LED BY
MALEKITH,
KING OF THE
DARK ELVES.

BUT THE **BLACK PANTHER**
SCARES THE HOLY
BEJEEBUS OUTTA ME.

ELVES.
THAT DON'T
SOUND SO BAD.
DOESN'T **THOR**
WHIP THOSE
GUYS ALL THE
TIME?

THOR IS
TRAPPED IN THE
LAND OF THE
FROST GIANTS.

WHILE THE
STREETS OF
MANHATTAN ARE
DRENCHED IN THE
BLOOD OF THE
VALKYRIES.

AND OUR
GLOBAL NETWORKS
HAVE BEEN HACKED BY
OPERATIVES OF THE
ROXXON ENERGY CORPORATION.

PEOPLE THINK IT'S HIS
CRAZY TECH YOU
GOTTA BE AFRAID OF.
OR HIS WAKANDAN
KUNG FU. OR THE FACT
HE'S BASICALLY LIKE
A GOD TO HIS PEOPLE.

BUT THAT
AIN'T IT.

WELL, JUST
TELL ME WHO
YOU NEED PUNCHED
AND I'M YOUR
GORILLA, SIR.

I'M GOING
TO NEED YOU
RIGHT **HERE**,
AGENT HALE.

I SWEAR, THE
BLACK PANTHER
IS THE ONLY MAN
ON THE PLANET...
WHO CAN MURDER
YOU WITH JUST
A **STARE**.

YOU'RE HEAD
OF SECURITY FOR
AVENGERS MOUNTAIN.
YOU'RE ABOUT TO
HAVE TO **EARN**
THAT TITLE.



AH, DAMN. YOU MEAN...

YES, I DO. ARE WE PREPARED?

AS FAR AS ANYBODY'S BEEN ABLE TO TELL, THIS CELESTIAL'S STAFF HAS PUT DOWN ROOTS THAT REACH ALL THE WAY TO THE EARTH'S CORE.

STARK SAYS IF WE CAN CHANNEL THAT ENERGY THROUGH THE MOUNTAIN'S FLESH TECH WITHOUT...YOU KNOW, BLOWING OURSELVES ALL TO HELL...THE POSSIBILITIES ARE DAMN NEAR LIMITLESS.



"I NEED MORE THAN POSSIBILITIES RIGHT NOW, HALE."

"AND STARK HAS A PROJECT OF HIS OWN."

CAN YOU HANDLE THIS, AGENT GORILLA-MAN? CAN YOU KEEP THIS MOUNTAIN SECURE? THOUSANDS OF EVACUEES ARE DEPENDING ON YOU.

WE'LL BE READY FOR ANYTHING, SIR.

BE READY FOR WAR.



BECAUSE IT'S COMING.

YES, SIR, YOUR HIGHNESS. AND AS SOON AS I'M DONE HERE, I CAN GIVE YOU MY FULL REPORT ON THE MEETING WITH URSA MAJOR.

THERE'S STILL NO WORD ON DRACULA, OR WHERE THE RUSSIANS HAVE HIDDEN--

SAVE IT, HALE.



"LET'S
SEE IF WE
LIVE LONG
ENOUGH
TO CARE."

JOTUNHEIM
STRIKEFORCE!
WITH ME!

I'VE MET A HUNDRED
LOUDMOUTH RICH
MEN LIKE TONY
STARK IN MY LIFE.

THEY NEVER
IMPRESS ME
MUCH.

ANY MAN WHO
CAN'T ADMIT HOW
MUCH HE *HATES*
HIMSELF AIN'T A
MAN I WANNA GO
DRINKING WITH.

WE'VE
GOT A *GOD*
TO SAVE.

ONLY EXCEPTION
TO THAT RULE...IS
STEVE ROGERS.

BUT ROGERS AIN'T A MAN. HE'S
A FLAG WITH FISTS. AND MORE
GUTS THAN A PACK OF LIONS
COULD EAT IN A SITTING.

OUR MISSION
IS TO INFILTRATE
SVARTALFHEIM AMIDST
THOUSANDS OF MURDEROUS
DARK ELVES AND MOVE
UNDETECTED IN ORDER TO
REACH THE *BLACK*
BIFROST.

JUST STANDING NEXT
TO HIM MAKES ME FEEL
PROUD AND ASHAMED
ALL AT ONCE.

MOSTLY
ASHAMED.

SOMETHING
TELLS ME WE WON'T
BE VERY SUCCESSFUL
WHEN IT COMES TO
THE *UNDETECTED*
PART.

CAN I
BRING MY
CAR?



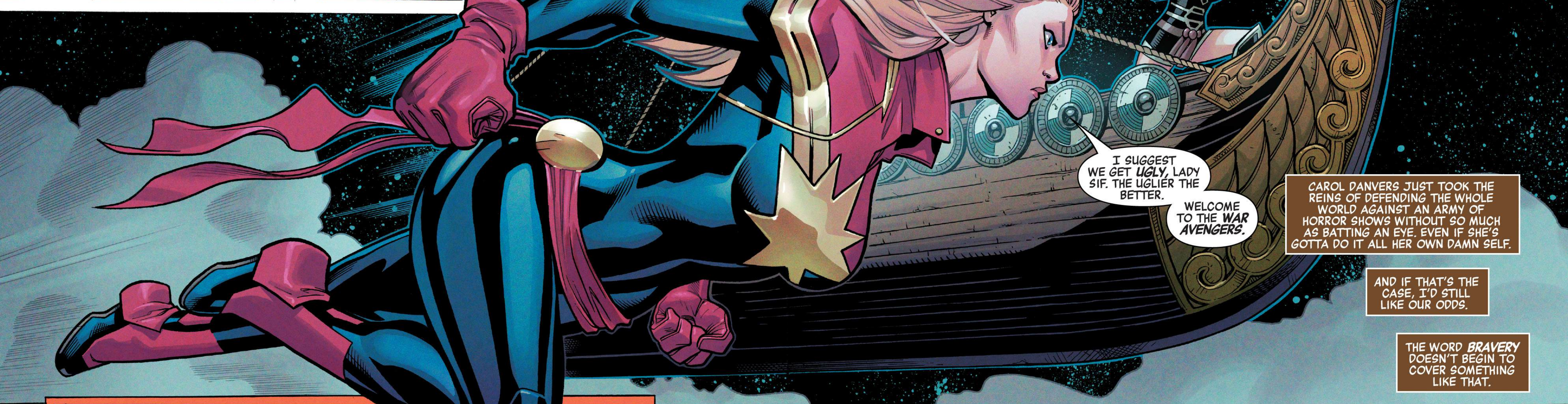
IT'S IMPOSSIBLE, AGENT SOLOMON. ROXXON HAS HUNDREDS OF OFFICES ALL OVER THE GLOBE. AND THOSE ARE JUST THE ONES WE KNOW ABOUT.

HOW CAN WE EVER FIND WHERE THEY'RE HIDING THOSE HACKERS?

SOMEBODY OUT THERE KNOWS, AGENT MAN-WOLF. WE JUST HAVE TO FIND THEM.

AND SEE HOW THEY LIKE THE TASTE OF VIBRANIUM.

I'M IN AWE OF THE PEOPLE HERE. OF THIS WHOLE INSANE OPERATION.



SO...WE HAVE AN ENTIRE REALM TO DEFEND. AND NO VALKYRIES. NO THOR. NO AVENGERS.

WHAT WOULD YOU SUGGEST, CAPTAIN OF MARVELS?

I SUGGEST WE GET UGLY, LADY SIF. THE UGLIER THE BETTER.

WELCOME TO THE WAR AVENGERS.

CAROL DANVERS JUST TOOK THE REINS OF DEFENDING THE WHOLE WORLD AGAINST AN ARMY OF HORROR SHOWS WITHOUT SO MUCH AS BATTING AN EYE. EVEN IF SHE'S GOTTA DO IT ALL HER OWN DAMN SELF.

AND IF THAT'S THE CASE, I'D STILL LIKE OUR ODDS.

THE WORD *BRAVERY* DOESN'T BEGIN TO COVER SOMETHING LIKE THAT.



YOU KNOW THE BRAVEST THING I'VE EVER DONE?

THERE IT IS!

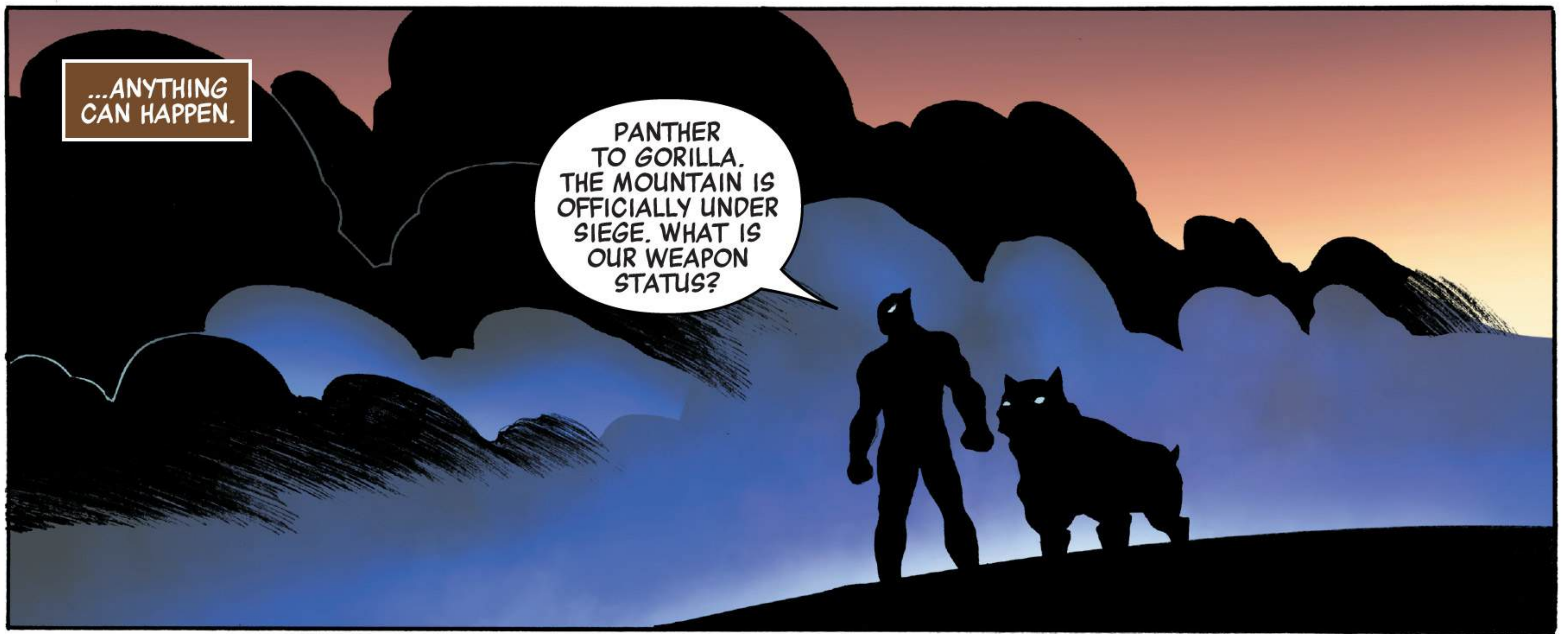
MALEKITH SAID TO TEAR IT DOWN AND CRUSH ANYTHING THAT COMES SKITTERING OUT!



TODAY FALLS AVENGERS CASTLE!

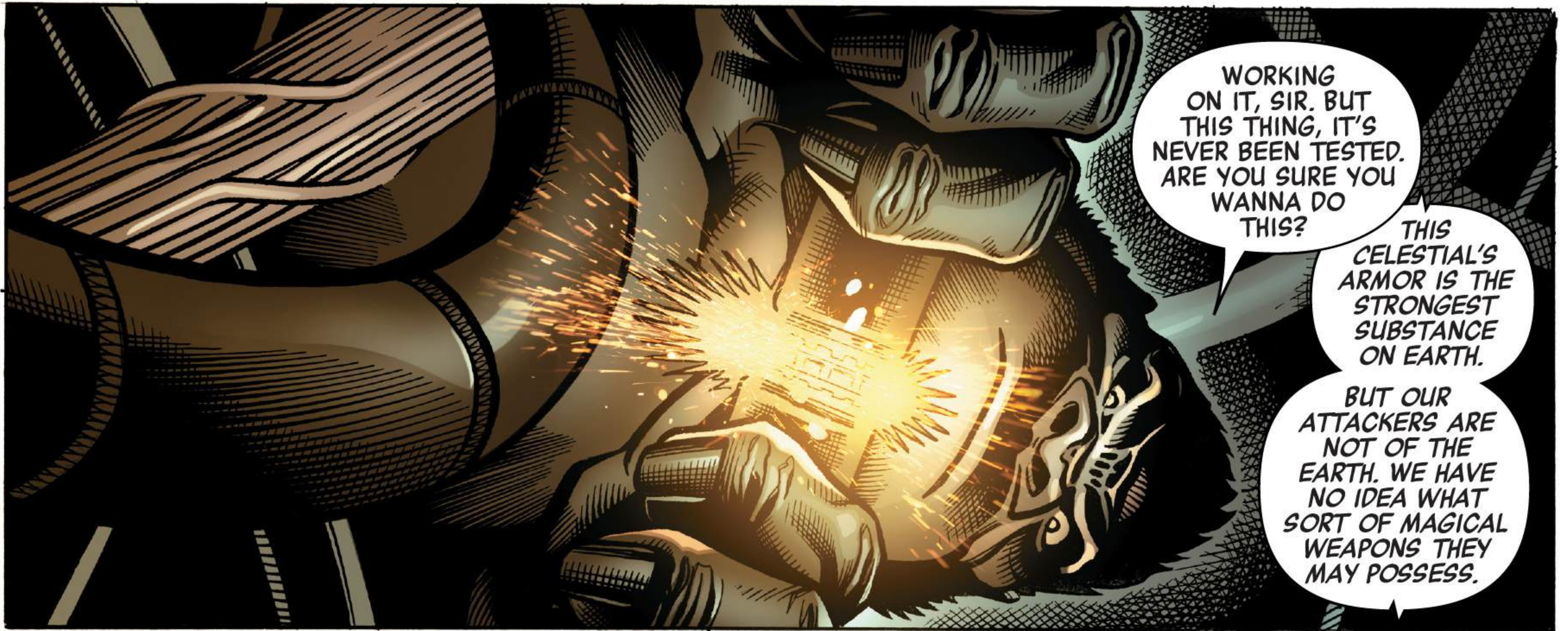
YEAH, ME NEITHER.

BUT THE DAY IS YOUNG, I GUESS. AND IN WAR...



...ANYTHING
CAN HAPPEN.

PANTHER
TO GORILLA.
THE MOUNTAIN IS
OFFICIALLY UNDER
SIEGE. WHAT IS
OUR WEAPON
STATUS?



WORKING
ON IT, SIR. BUT
THIS THING, IT'S
NEVER BEEN TESTED.
ARE YOU SURE YOU
WANNA DO
THIS?

THIS
CELESTIAL'S
ARMOR IS THE
STRONGEST
SUBSTANCE
ON EARTH.

BUT OUR
ATTACKERS ARE
NOT OF THE
EARTH. WE HAVE
NO IDEA WHAT
SORT OF MAGICAL
WEAPONS THEY
MAY POSSESS.



AND MUCH
OF THE POPULATION
OF NEW YORK CITY
CURRENTLY RESIDES INSIDE
THE CELESTIAL'S
RIB CAGE.

THE MOUNTAIN
CANNOT FALL, MR. HALE.
IF IT DOES, THE EARTH
WILL FOLLOW. DO YOU
UNDERSTAND ME?

PANTHER
MASTER TAKE
THORI FOR MURDER
WALK NOW?



YES, SIR.
CHARGING THE
WEAPON NOW.
JUST GIVE
ME A--

WARNING.
SECURITY BREACH
DETECTED.

YA
DON'T
SAY?!

PANTHER TO
GORILLA! MALEKITH
HAS A BIFROST! AN
INTERDIMENSIONAL
TELEPORTER! HE'S USING
IT TO INFILTRATE
THE MOUNTAIN!

HALE,
DO YOU READ
ME?!

GAAARRGH!

DOG?

SLAY THE
GUARD DOG.
BURN THE
CASTLE.

POORLY KEPT SECRET
ABOUT ME. I'M CURSED.
AND I DON'T LIKE
IT ALL THAT MUCH.

WHO YOU
CALLING DOG,
ELF?!

THERE'VE BEEN PLENTY
OF DAYS I'VE WANTED
NOTHING MORE THAN
TO DIE. ANY WHICH WAY
I POSSIBLY COULD.

JUST AS LONG
AS I'D BE RID OF
THE GORILLA-MAN
ONCE AND FOR ALL.



TODAY AIN'T
ONE A' THEM
DAYS.

RRRGH!!!

KILL THE GORILLA-MAN
AND YOU LIVE FOREVER.

THAT'S THE WAY THE LEGEND
GOES. BUT OVER THE YEARS
I'VE SORTA ADDED
A SECOND VERSE TO IT.

PISS OFF THE
GORILLA-MAN...
AND YOU DIE
SCREAMING.

MAYBE IT AIN'T AS
CATCHY AS "AVENGERS
ASSEMBLE." BUT IT GETS
THE DAMN JOB DONE.

ZZRRRRK



AND SO
DO I.

AH, SUPER.
I **FIXED** IT.

HALE! DAMN
IT, I NEED YOUR
STATUS NOW!

MY STATUS
IS I LOVED MY
MOMMA!

AARRRRGGGH!!!

HALE, YOU
DID IT. POWER
LEVELS RISING.

SHURI, ARE
YOU IN POSITION?
PREPARE TO OPEN
FIRE!

THAT SHOULDA BEEN IT.
I SHOULDA DIED SAVING
AVENGERS MOUNTAIN.

SAVING THE WHOLE
FLAMING WORLD.

BUT AIN'T IT
JUST MY LUCK...
I'M STILL ALIVE.

I *DID* HAVE ONE OF THEM *NEAR-DEATH* EXPERIENCES PEOPLE ALWAYS TALK ABOUT.

WHERE YOU SEE GOD AND HEAR HIS VOICE.

KEN!

ONLY THIS WASN'T NO GOD THEY TEACH YOU ABOUT IN CHURCH.

KEN, DON'T BE DEAD!

AND HE DIDN'T PREACH NO GOSPEL.

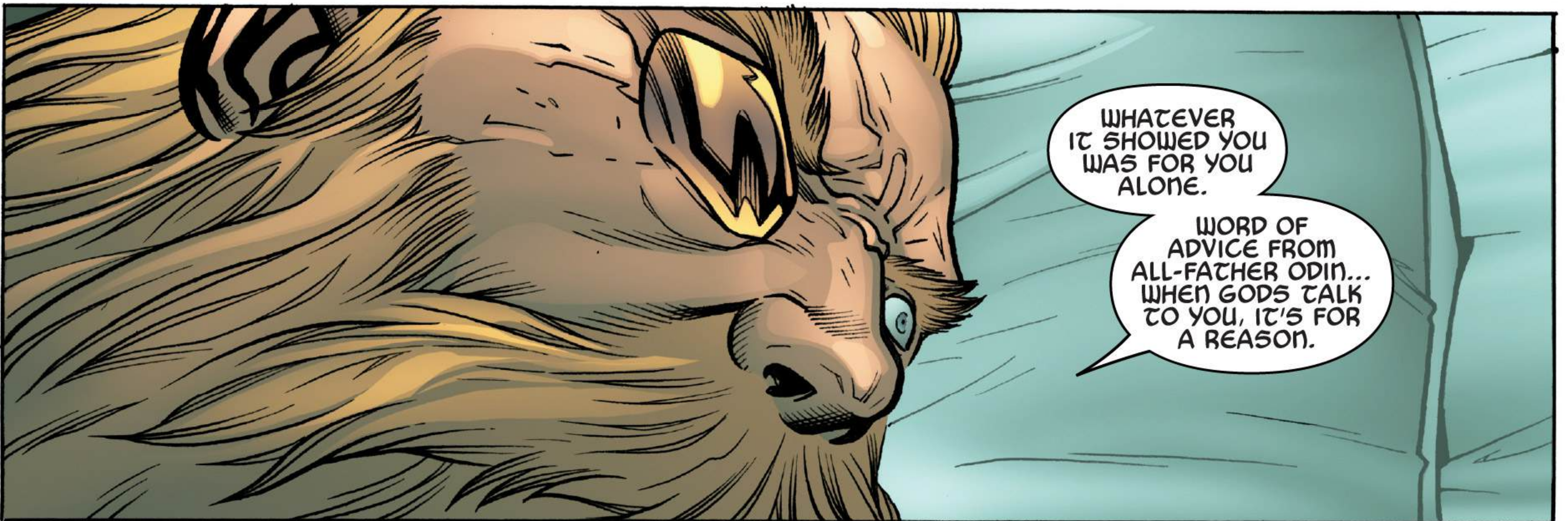
BUDDY, CAN YOU HEAR ME?

I SAW IT.

BUT HE DID OPEN MY EYES.

ANTARCTICA.

ROXXON IS HIDING IN... ANTARCTICA.



MY BRAIN IS EXPLODING WITH THE THINGS I SAW. WITH THE WORDS...OF GOD.

I AIN'T NEVER BEEN NO SUPER GENIUS LIKE T'CHALLA OR STARK. HELL, MOST DAYS I AIN'T EVEN ON THE SAME LEVEL AS THOR.

I DON'T UNDERSTAND THEM ALL. I JUST KNOW...

...THINGS HAVE CHANGED. AND I DON'T...I DON'T THINK I CAN...

BUT SOMETIMES I SURE AM STUPID. EVEN FOR ME.

YOU DON'T WHAT? THINK YOU CAN GO THROUGH WITH OUR ARRANGEMENT?

LET ME REMIND YOU OF EXACTLY HOW MANY CHOICES YOU'VE GOT IN THIS SITUATION.

KILL THE GORILLA-MAN, LIVE FOREVER. I USED TO THINK THE DAY I DECIDED TO CHASE THAT LEGEND WAS THE DUMBEST THING I'D EVER DONE.

NOT A DAMN ONE. THAT BED IS GOOD AND DAMN MADE, AND YOU KNOW IT. BEST JUST GET TO LYING IN IT, GORILLA-MAN.

HELL, MORE THAN THAT...I WANNA HEAR YOU SAY IT.

BUT I UNDERESTIMATED MY OWN STUPIDITY.



I SERVE
DRACULA.

I SERVE
THE LEGION OF
THE UNLIVING.

I...AM A LOYAL
SUBJECT OF THE
*KINGDOM OF
THE DAMNED.*

HEH.
DAMN RIGHT
YOU ARE.

WORST WAS THE DAY I
DECIDED TO FINALLY
GET RID OF THE CURSE
ONCE AND FOR ALL.

THE DAY I
BETRAYED
THE AVENGERS.



EARLIER.

CHARMING.
WITTY.
SENSATIONAL.

THE JOLLY
JADE *GIANTESS*. THE
SASSIEST *SUPER-LAWYER*
IN ALL OF *BROOKLYN*. MORE
LAUGHS THAN A BARREL
OF DEADPOOLS.

FUN.

FOR YEARS,
THAT'S HOW THE
WORLD DESCRIBED
MY CLIENT.

UNTIL THE
ACCUSED HERE CAME
ALONG. AND FLUSHED ALL
THAT GLOBAL ADORATION
RIGHT DOWN THE
GAMMA-IRRADIATED
TOILET.

RRRGH.
OBJECTION.
SOME STILL
LIKE--

OVERRULED!

THE *ACCUSED*
WOULD LIKE YOU
TO BELIEVE SHE'S NOT
AT FAULT FOR WHAT
HAPPENED TO MY
CLIENT.

THAT THESE
CHANGES IN HER
PERSONALITY ARE THE
UNFORTUNATE SIDE EFFECT
OF HER NEW POWERS,
WHICH WERE AWAKENED
INSIDE HER BY SOME
MEDDLING SPACE
GIANTS...

...AND THAT
SINCE THAT HAPPENED,
SHE'S BEEN DOING HER BEST
TO REGAIN CONTROL OF
HERSELF, TO DO RIGHT BY MY
CLIENT AND GIVE THE WORLD
BACK THE GORGEOUS, GREEN,
FUN-LOVING *BOMBSHELL*
THEY KNOW AND
LOVE.

BUT THAT'S
A COMPLETE LIE,
ISN'T IT?

THE TRUTH
IS...THE *SHE-HULK*
IS DEAD.



AND YOU
KILLED HER, YOU
MONSTER.

OBJECTION.
HULK DIDN'T KILL
ANY--

OVERRULED!

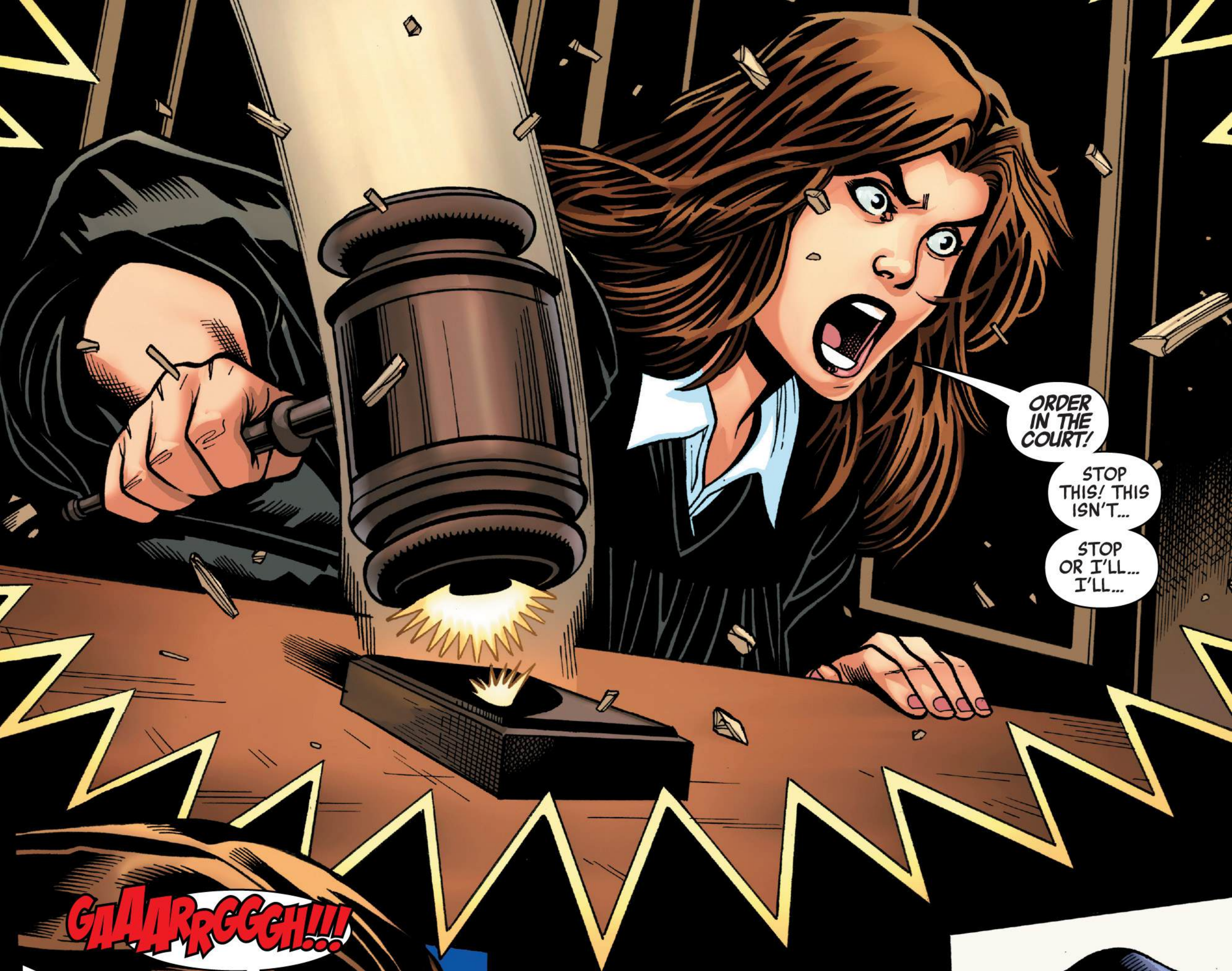
AND YOU KEEP
KILLING HER ALL
OVER AGAIN, DON'T
YOU? ONE "HULK
SMASH" AT A
TIME.

EVERY DAY
YOU GIVE IN TO
THIS 'ROIDED-OUT,
NO-FUN *PERVERSION*
OF YOURSELF. HAVE
YOU FORGOTTEN
WHO YOU ARE?!

ANSWER
THE QUESTION!
YOU'RE UNDER
OATH!

HHHRGH.





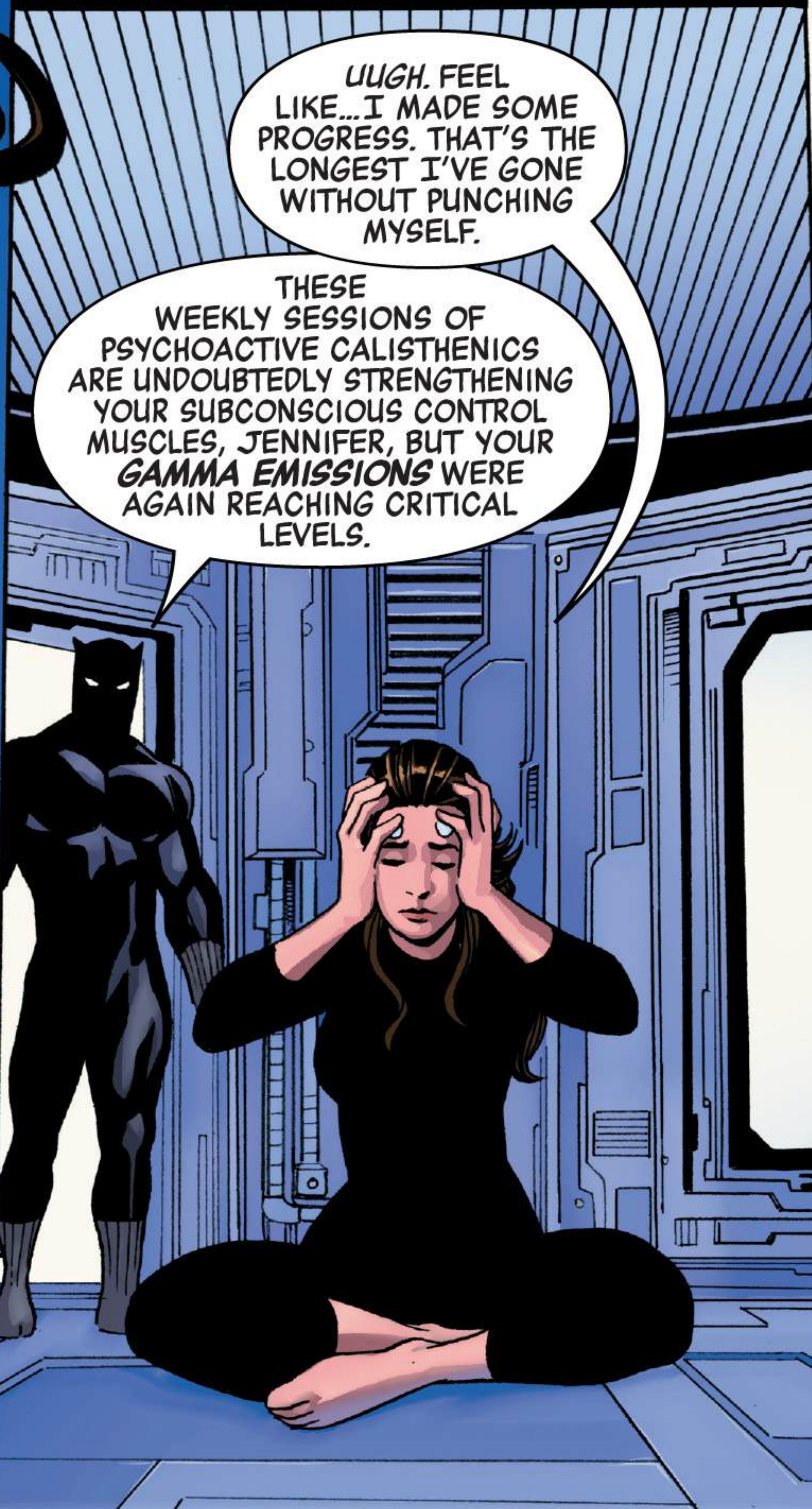
ORDER
IN THE
COURT!

STOP
THIS! THIS
ISN'T...

STOP
OR I'LL...
I'LL...

GAAARRGGGH!!!

THAT'S
ENOUGH FOR
TODAY.



UUGH. FEEL
LIKE...I MADE SOME
PROGRESS. THAT'S THE
LONGEST I'VE GONE
WITHOUT PUNCHING
MYSELF.

THESE
WEEKLY SESSIONS OF
PSYCHOACTIVE CALISTHENICS
ARE UNDOUBTEDLY STRENGTHENING
YOUR SUBCONSCIOUS CONTROL
MUSCLES, JENNIFER, BUT YOUR
GAMMA EMISSIONS WERE
AGAIN REACHING CRITICAL
LEVELS.



YOU STILL
HAVE MUCH WORK
TO DO, I'M AFRAID,
TO AVOID ANOTHER
EXPLOSIVE OUTBURST
LIKE WE SAW IN
RUSSIA.

RIGHT.
DEFINITELY
DON'T WANT
ANY MORE OF
THOSE.

DO
I?

**NOW.
AUSTRALIA.**

AS ORIGIN STORIES GO,
MINE WON'T EVER BE
MISTAKEN FOR THE SUPER
HERO *CITIZEN KANE*.

RRRRGGGH!

I GOT SHOT AND
NEEDED A BLOOD
TRANSFUSION. SO
I GOT ONE--
FROM MY COUSIN.

MY COUSIN
THE *HULK*.

YADA YADA YADA,
YOU WOULDN'T LIKE
ME WHEN I'M ANGRY.

EXCEPT PEOPLE
DID LIKE ME. A LOT.

I WAS AN OMEGA-LEVEL
THREAT IN THE CHARM
DEPARTMENT. I WAS THE
HULK YOU'D WANT TO HAVE
A GLASS OF PINOT WITH.

GRRGGH!!!
MORE TROLLS!

WANT
MORE DAMN
TROLLS!

KILL THE
BEAST! IN THE
NAME OF ULIK!

AND THE CRAZIEST PART WAS,
MY POWERS, FOR THE MOST
PART...MADE ME HAPPY. AN
INCREDIBLY RARE OCCURRENCE
IN MY LINE OF WORK.

I ACTUALLY
ENJOYED BEING
A SUPER HERO.

I LOVED BEING THE
FUN HULK. I LOVED IT A
WHOLE HELLUVA LOT.

GRRRRRGGH!

SO HOW COME I
DON'T MISS IT?

RRRRRRGGH!

THERE'S A WAR ON.
AND THE TROLLS HAVE
TAKEN AUSTRALIA.

I'M PART OF
THE TEAM THAT'S
TAKING IT BACK.

THESE TROLLS MAY COME
FROM A FARAWAY REALM,
BUT I KNOW THEIR KIND.

THEY WOULD'VE LAUGHED
AT THE OLD ME. MADE
CRASS JOKES EVEN AS I
WAS TAKING THEM DOWN.

THIS TIME, NOBODY'S
LAUGHING. NOT
EVEN A SNICKER.

AND I LOVE
IT WITH ALL
MY BIG, GREEN,
GLOWING HEART.

GRCH!



TROLLS.

HERE'S YOUR
OFFICIAL AVENGERS
SITREP ON THESE
BASTARDS.

THEY'RE MEAN, STRONG AND
TOUGH AS BARGAIN-BIN
BRAS.

THAT'S
PRETTY DAMN
TOUGH.

THEY MOVE
IN PACKS, MOSTLY
UNDERGROUND.

THEIR
KING IS
ULIK.

CONFIRMED
KILLER. CLASS 100
STRENGTH. CAN MAKE
THOR BLEED, AND *HAS*
ON PLENTY OF
OCCASIONS.

YOUR
MISSION, JEN,
SHOULD YOU
CHOOSE TO--

I
CHOOSE.

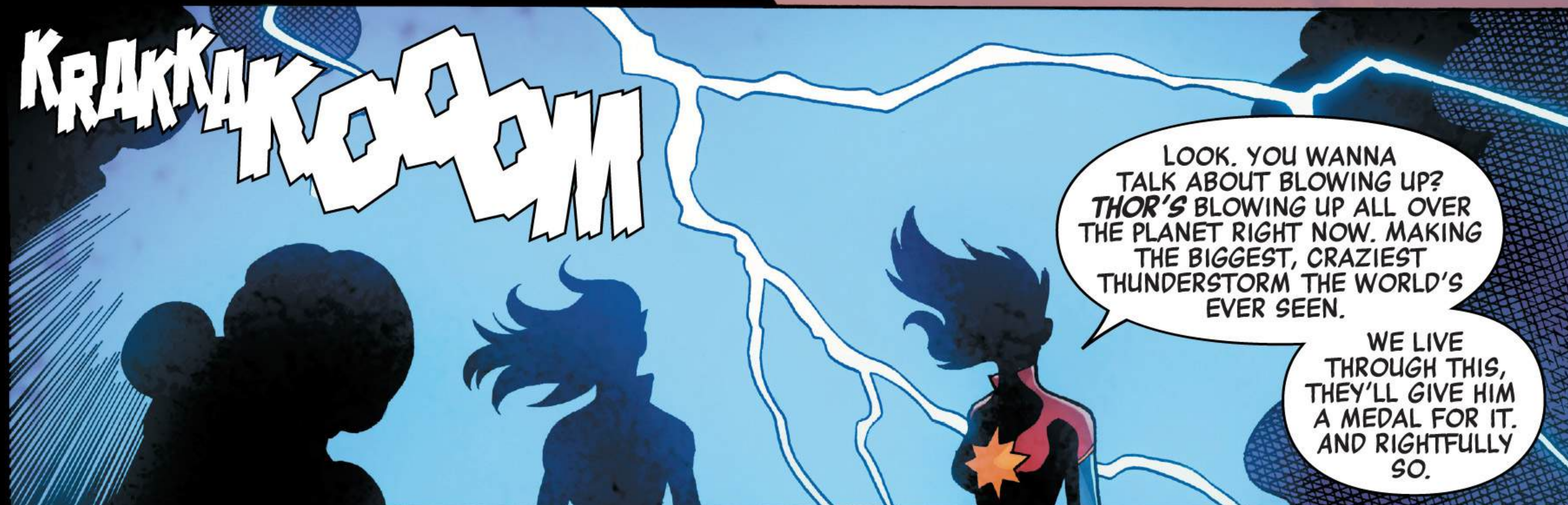
YOUR MISSION
IS TO **PUNCH**
TROLLS. A WHOLE
HULKING LOT.

WHAT LUCK.
PUNCHING TROLLS
JUST HAPPENS TO BE
MY NEW FAVORITE
PASTTIME.



OR WAIT.
MAYBE THAT'S
"BLOWING UP LIKE
A GAMMA BOMB"?
I FORGET.

HEY. THIS
ISN'T WAKANDAN
MEDITATION TIME. NO
NEED TO START PUNCHING
YOURSELF. TROLLS WILL
DO PLENTY OF THAT
FOR YOU.



KRAKKAK KOOOM

LOOK. YOU WANNA
TALK ABOUT BLOWING UP?
THOR'S BLOWING UP ALL OVER
THE PLANET RIGHT NOW. MAKING
THE BIGGEST, CRAZIEST
THUNDERSTORM THE WORLD'S
EVER SEEN.

WE LIVE
THROUGH THIS,
THEY'LL GIVE HIM
A MEDAL FOR IT.
AND RIGHTFULLY
SO.



BUT NOBODY GIVES
MEDALS TO HULKS.
LET ALONE
SHE-HULKS.

YOU JUST
GET TO LIVE IN A
CELESTIAL AND HAVE
AWESOME FRIENDS,
LIKE ME.

I TRIED TO
STAY IN SVARTALFHEIM,
BY FREYJA'S SIDE. BUT...
I SEE WHERE THOR GETS HIS
STUBBORNNESS FROM. HE HAS
EVERY RIGHT TO EXPLODE.



JEN. THERE'S ENOUGH POWER IN
YOUR *SPIT* TO LIGHT UP
CONEY ISLAND. AND THE WORLD
NEEDS THAT POWER. THE
REALMS NEED IT.

I'M HEADED
TO SHANGHAI TO
DEAL WITH THE QUEEN OF
THE FIRE GOBLINS. I NEED
YOU TO LOOK ME IN THE EYE
HERE, DARLING, AND
TELL ME...

...THAT THOR'S
NOT THE ONLY ONE
WHO CAN BRING
THE *STORM*.

WHICH
WAY IS THE
ARMORY?

DON'T MAKE
ME FEEL
INVALIDATED.

YOU WOULDN'T
LIKE ME WHEN I
FEEL INVALIDATED.

ASK THE
KING OF
THE TROLLS.

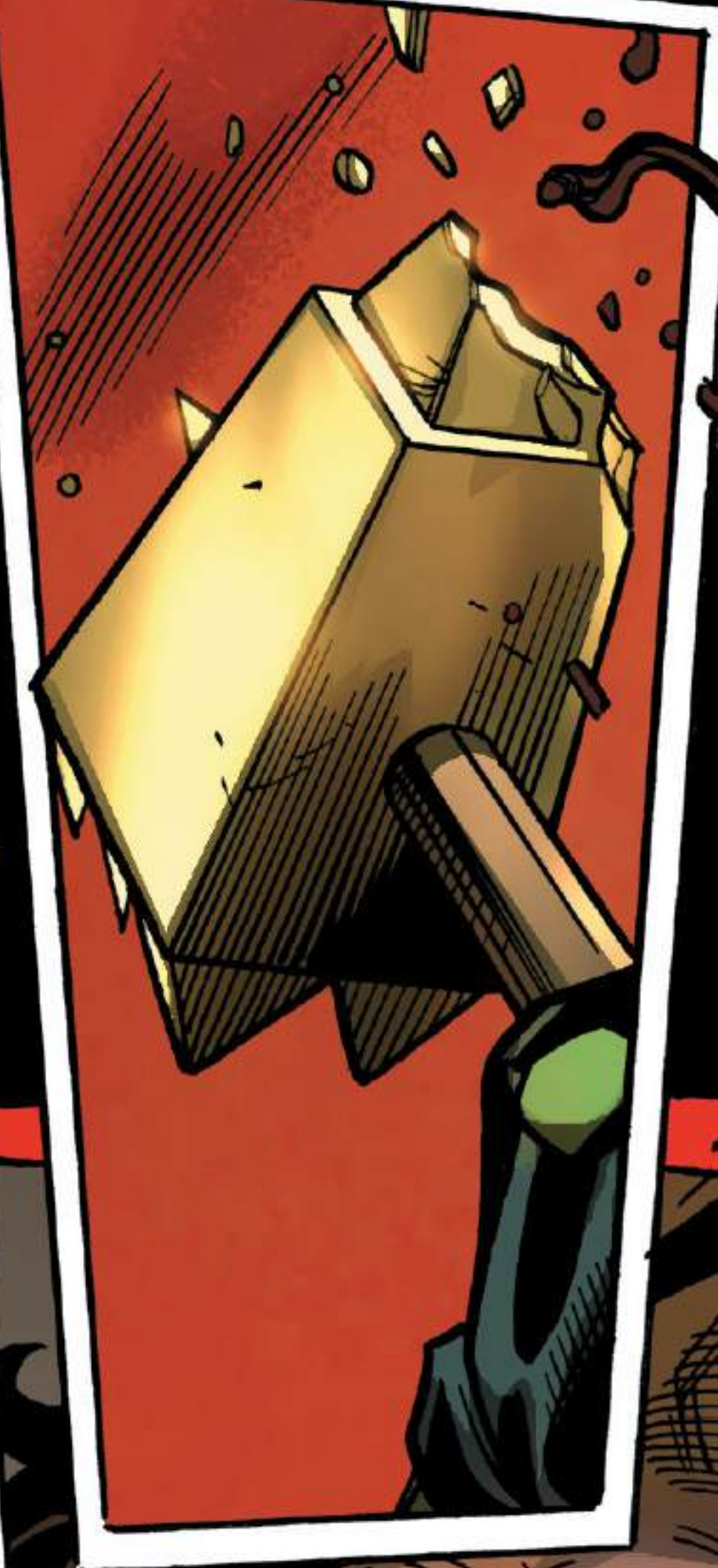
SAY IT
AGAIN!





WHAT?
WHAT'D I
SAY?

THAT
THOR IS HIS
NAME, NOT A
LEGACY? SO HOW
CAN ANYONE
ELSE USE--



HGH.
MARRY
ME.





RRRGGGGH!!!

THE
DEFENSE
RESTS, LADIES
OF THE JURY.



HHRGH?



HEY.

DEADPOOL.
BIG FAN.

BUT I
GOTTA ASK...
EVEN AT THE
RISK OF BODILY
INJURY...

WHY'D YOU
STOP BEING
FUNNY?



I MEAN,
YOU WERE REALLY
GOOD AT IT. YOU
WERE LIKE...ME
BEFORE ME.

RRGH.
RATHER BE
FREE.

HOW'S
THAT?



FREE TO
BE UGLY.



UM, WAIT,
CAN'T YOU
BE BOTH?

ASKING
FOR A
FRIEND!



I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE THINKING, GORILLA-MAN. YOU'RE THINKING WE'RE ABOUT TO DIE.

YOU MUST BE A MIND READER, KA-ZAR! YES, WE'RE ABOUT TO DIE! A LOT!

HEY, THE DINOSAURS ONCE THOUGHT THE SAME THING, BUDDY. AND I RODE A PTERODACTYL TO GET HERE TODAY.

THE DINOSAURS NEVER FACED ROXXON SUPER-SOLDIERS!

TRUST IN THE BOSS MAN. HE SAID HIS SCIENCE JUICE WOULD SHUT DOWN THEIR POWERS.

HE'S THE BLACK PANTHER.

YEAH, BUT THEIR SKIN'S AS HARD AS THE DEVIL'S TOENAILS! HOW THE HELL ARE WE SUPPOSED TO GIVE 'EM A SHOT?!

ANTARCTICA.



HE THOUGHT OF THAT TOO.

HSSSSSS!



ALL RIGHT,
WHO'S THE
NEXT TWO-BIT
HULK IN NEED OF
MEDICINE?

BECAUSE
DR. BLADE
IS IN!

T'CHALLA
TO SOUTH POLE
TEAM.

ROXXON'S
HACKERS HAVE BEEN
SHUT DOWN, WHICH MEANS
THE AVENGERS MOUNTAIN
CIRCULATOR IS BACK
ONLINE.

STAND BY FOR
REINFORCEMENTS.

RRRRRRRGGGH!!!

HEH.

SOMETHING
FUNNY, LITTLE
VAMPIRE?

NOPE.

NOT
A DAMN
THING.

WHICH IS
JUST THE WAY
I LIKE IT.

COUSIN BRUCE SAID
SOMETHING ONCE, A
FEW YEARS BACK...

...ABOUT
HOW ENVOIOUS
HE WAS OF ME.

HOW EASY
HE FIGURED
I HAD IT.



NEW YORK CITY.

WHEN HE HULKED OUT, HE BECAME A GIANT, DEFORMED MONSTER WHO COULDN'T EVEN WEAR NORMAL CLOTHES.

WHILE THERE I WAS LOOKING LIKE A BODYBUILDER WHO'D JUST BEEN SPRAY-PAINTED GREEN.

ROXXON HAS LOST ANTARCTICA. THE ENCHANTRESS IS IN CUSTODY IN BRAZIL. KING ULIK HAS FALLEN IN AUSTRALIA.

HELL YES, HE HAS.

QUEEN SINDR WILL SOON FALL AS WELL.

AND HERE IN FROST GIANT TOWN?

I COULD WEAR SUITS. WALK DOWN THE STREET WITHOUT PEOPLE RUNNING AND SCREAMING. TEENAGE BOYS HUNG POSTERS OF ME ON THEIR WALLS.

MUST BE NICE, BRUCE SAID, TO BE THAT KINDA HULK.

JUST TELL ME WHICH WAY'S THE TROUBLE, HORNHEAD.

ALL AROUND US, LADY JENNIFER.

ESPECIALLY FOR YOU.

WHAT'S THAT SUPPOSED TO MEAN?

I'D NEVER WANTED TO PUNCH MY COUSIN SO BAD. AND THAT'S SAYING SOMETHING.

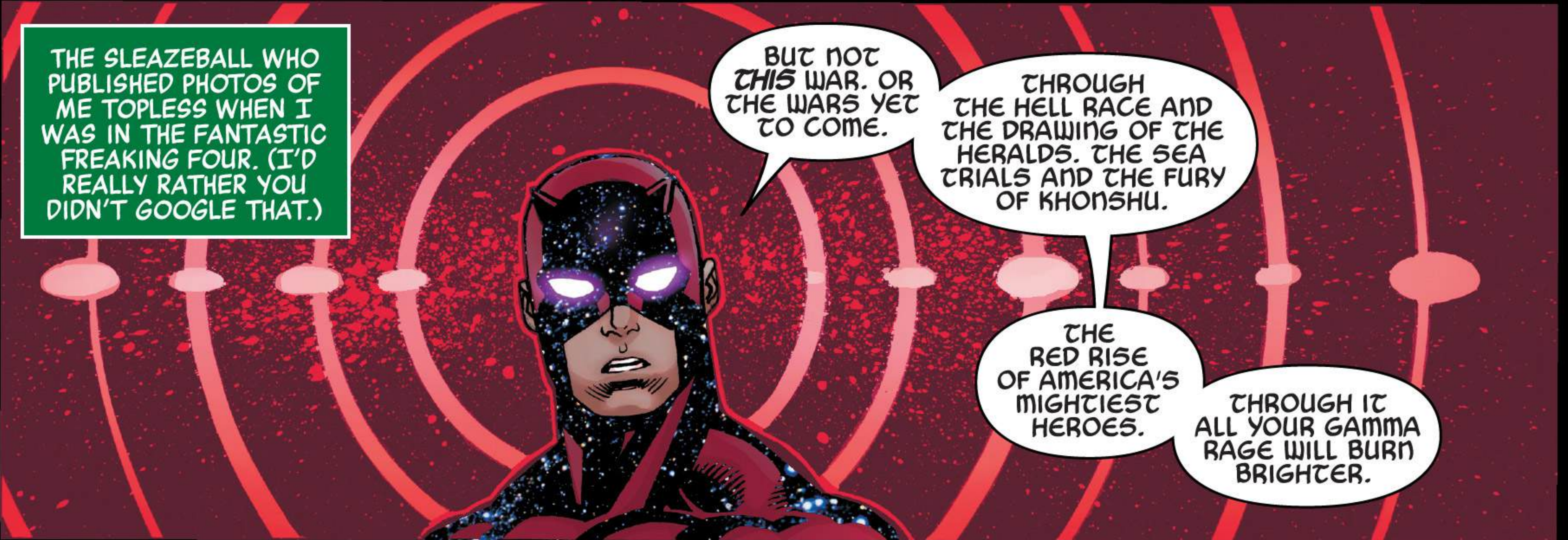


THE CELESTIALS ARE STILL WATCHING YOU. THEY POWERED YOU UP FOR A REASON.

FOR WAR.

I TOLD HIM ABOUT THE PARTS OF BEING ME THAT HE WAS OBLIVIOUS TO.

ABOUT ALL THE TIMES I'D BEEN HIT ON DURING TEAM-UPS. THE BAD GUYS WHO'D COP A FEEL WHEN WE WERE FIGHTING.



THE SLEAZEBALL WHO PUBLISHED PHOTOS OF ME TOPLESS WHEN I WAS IN THE FANTASTIC FREAKING FOUR. (I'D REALLY RATHER YOU DIDN'T GOOGLE THAT.)

BUT NOT *THIS* WAR. OR THE WARS YET TO COME.

THROUGH THE HELL RACE AND THE DRAWING OF THE HERALDS. THE SEA TRIALS AND THE FURY OF KHONSHU.

THE RED RISE OF AMERICA'S MIGHTIEST HEROES.

THROUGH IT ALL YOUR GAMMA RAGE WILL BURN BRIGHTER.

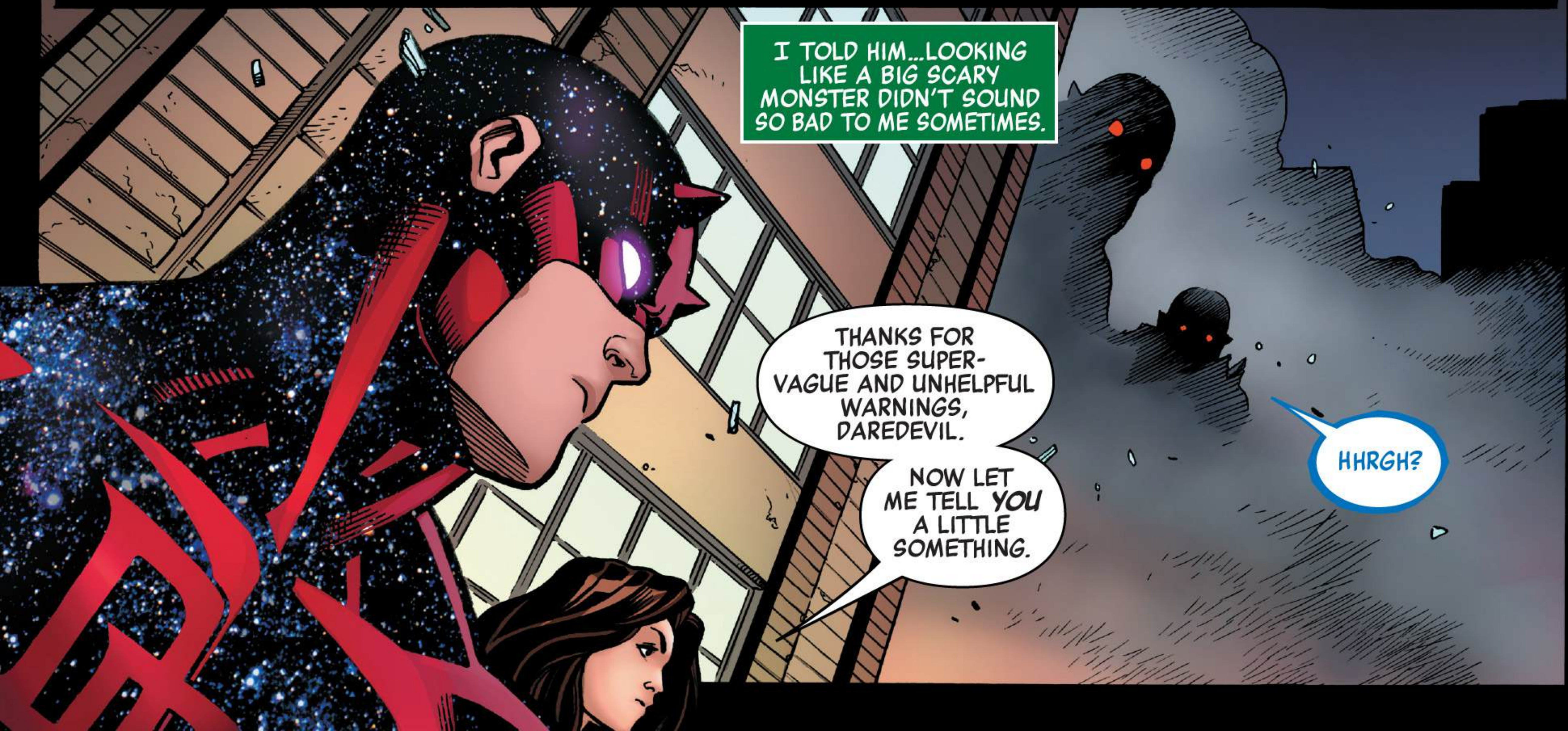


AND YOU WILL KNOW WHEN IT'S TIME TO EXPLODE. WHEN YOU COME TO THE WAR BEYOND WHENS.

THE WAR YOU'VE ALREADY LOST.

NO PAPARAZZI EVER FOLLOWED BRUCE AROUND TAKING PHOTOS OF HIS BUTT WHILE HE WAS FIGHTING THE LEADER.

RIGHT.



I TOLD HIM...LOOKING LIKE A BIG SCARY MONSTER DIDN'T SOUND SO BAD TO ME SOMETIMES.

THANKS FOR THOSE SUPER-VAGUE AND UNHELPFUL WARNINGS, DAREDEVIL.

NOW LET ME TELL YOU A LITTLE SOMETHING.

HHRGH?

BRUCE GOT ANGRY
AND WENT TO HULK-OFF
SOME STEAM.

NEXT TIME I SAW HIM,
I MADE SOME JOKE AND HE
LAUGHED AND WE NEVER TALKED
AGAIN ABOUT HIM BEING ENVIOUS.

YOU'RE
IN THE
WRONG REALM,
MORTALS. THIS
ONE'S OURS.

WE'LL SEND
YOU WHERE YOU
BELONG. IT'S
CALLED HEL.

NOW BRUCE IS...AN IMMORTAL
HORROR-SHOW. AND I'M AN AVENGER.
I'M OUT HERE SAVING THE WORLD.

BUT IF YOU SEE ME COMING DOWN
THE STREET, I'M ALL RIGHT IF YOU
WANNA SCREAM AND RUN AWAY.

YOU'RE
TALKING ABOUT
WAR?

WELL, I'M
A **HULK**.

LITTLE
SECRET ABOUT
HULKS.

YOU SHOULD.
BECAUSE CHANCES
ARE, IF I'M IN
YOUR TOWN...

WE'RE
ALWAYS AT
WAR.

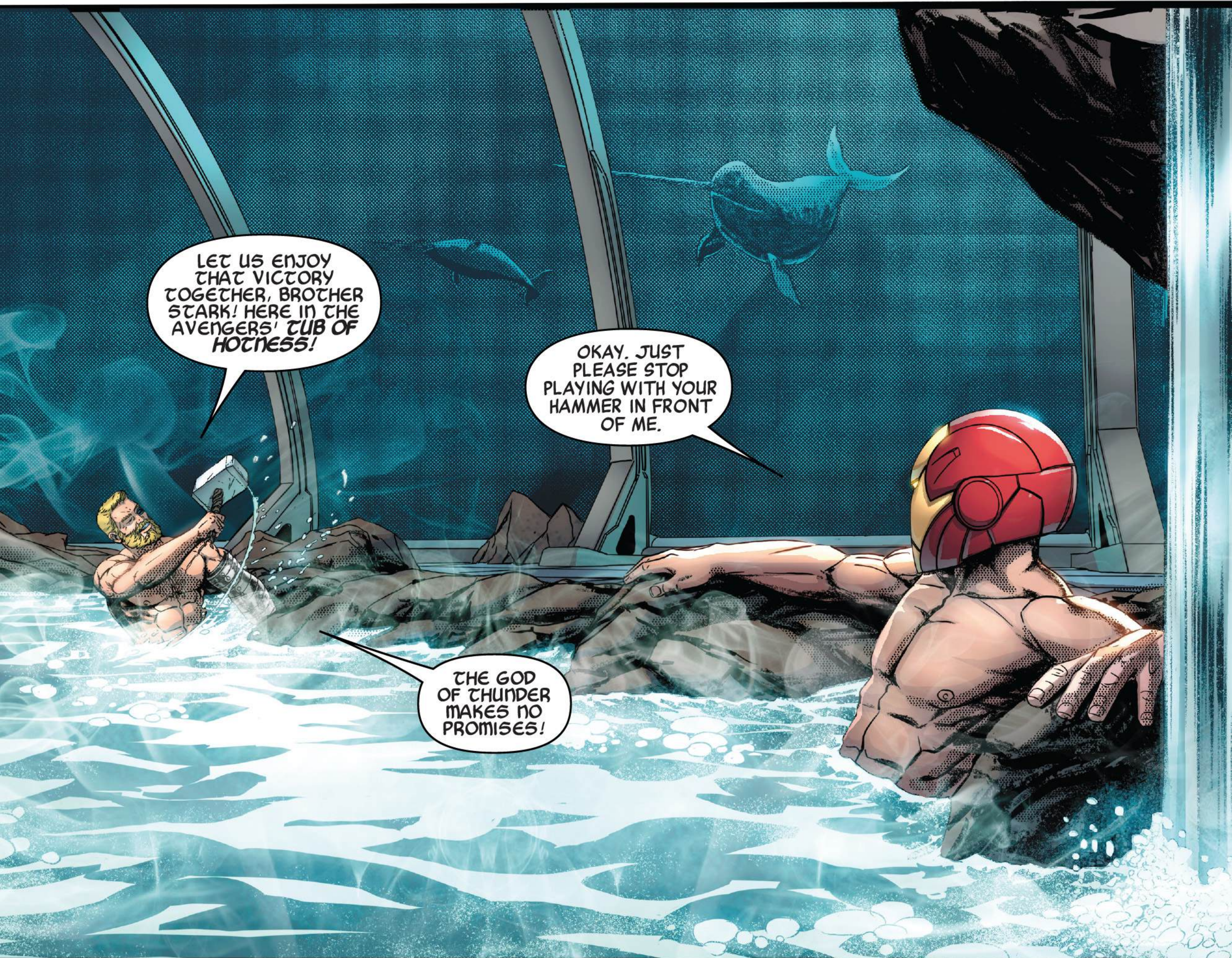
...THINGS ARE
ABOUT TO
GET UGLY.

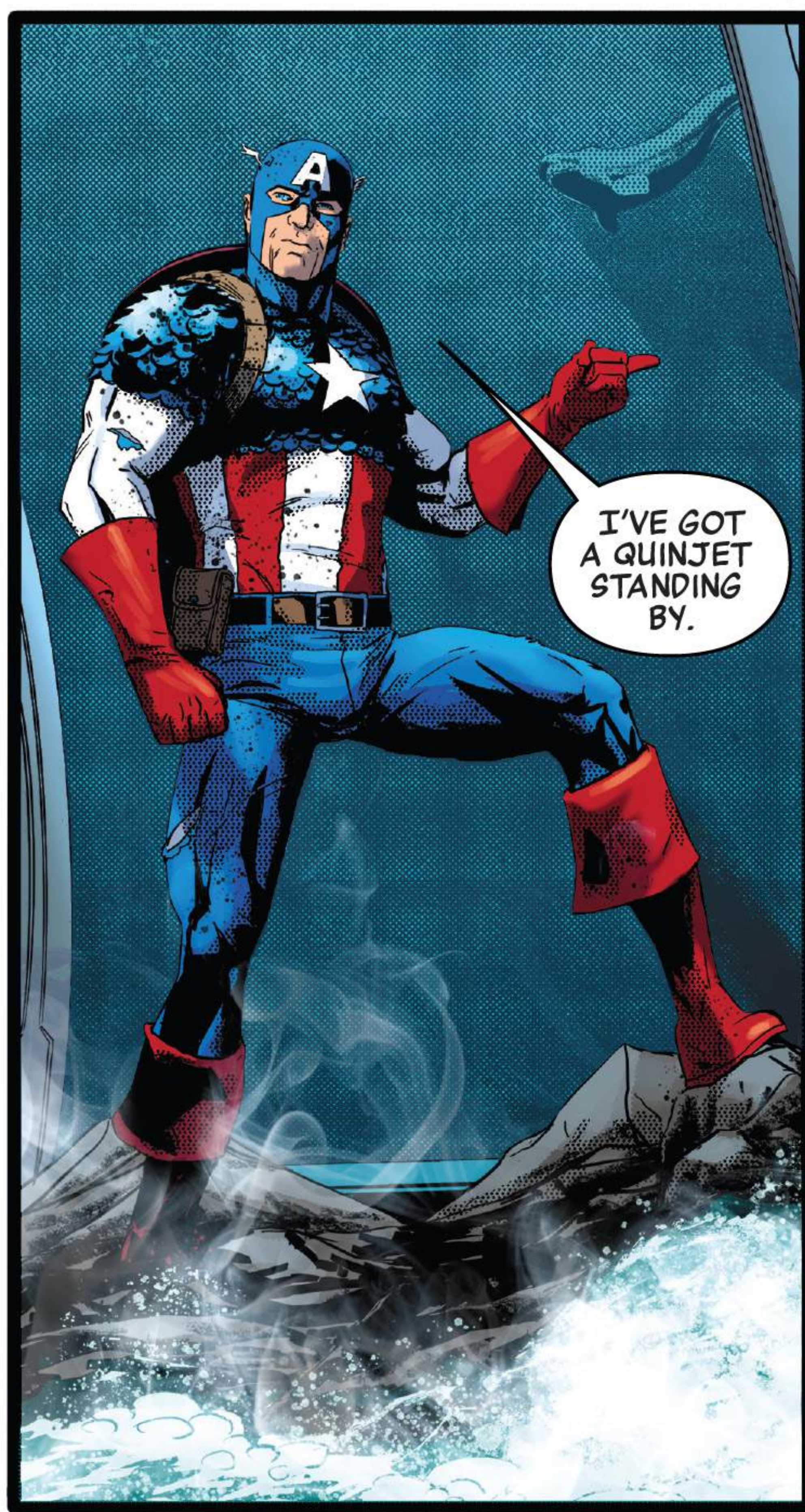
WHICH SURE SOUNDS
BEAUTIFUL TO ME.

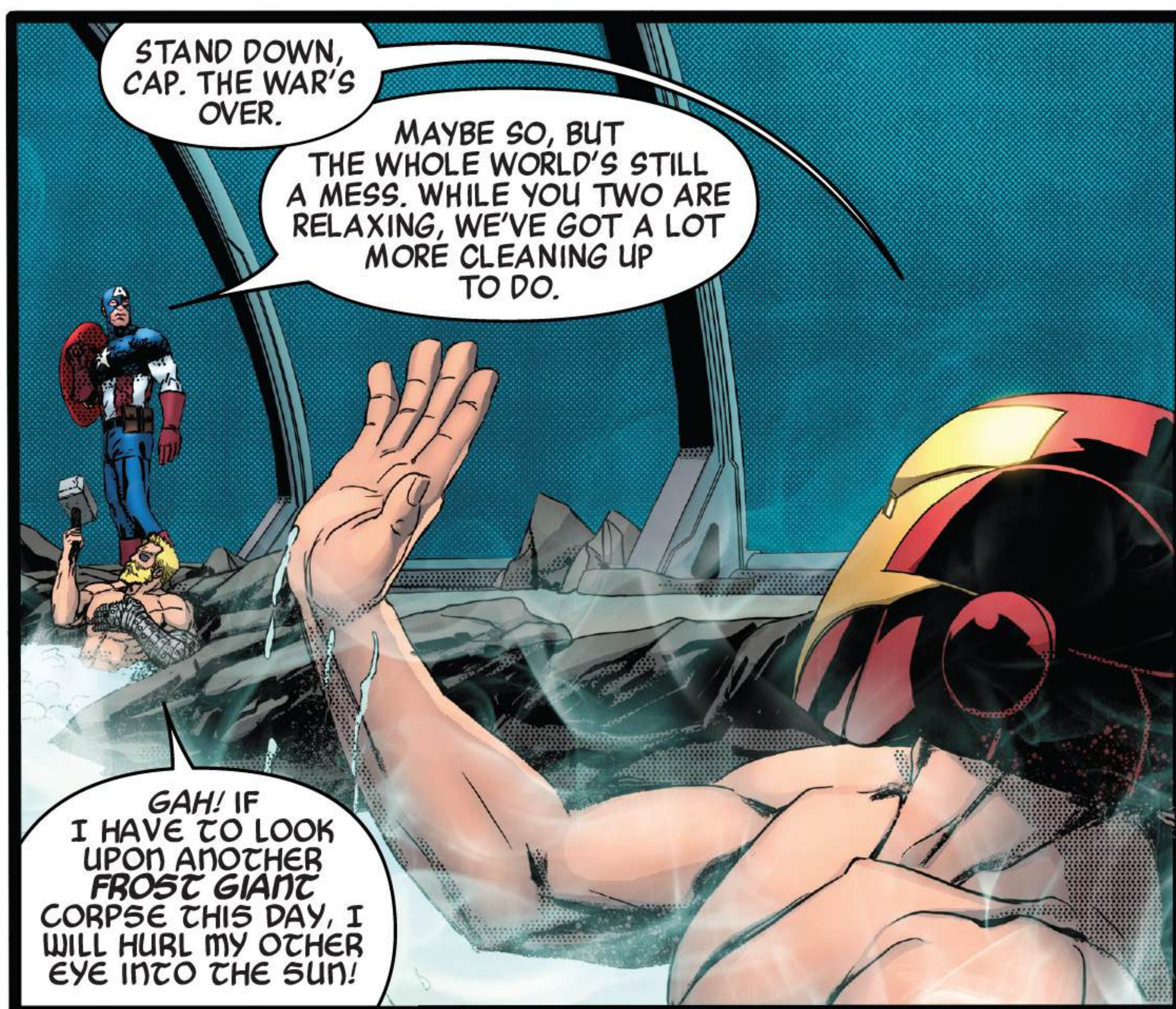


21 THE DAY AFTER A DAY UNLIKE ANY OTHER





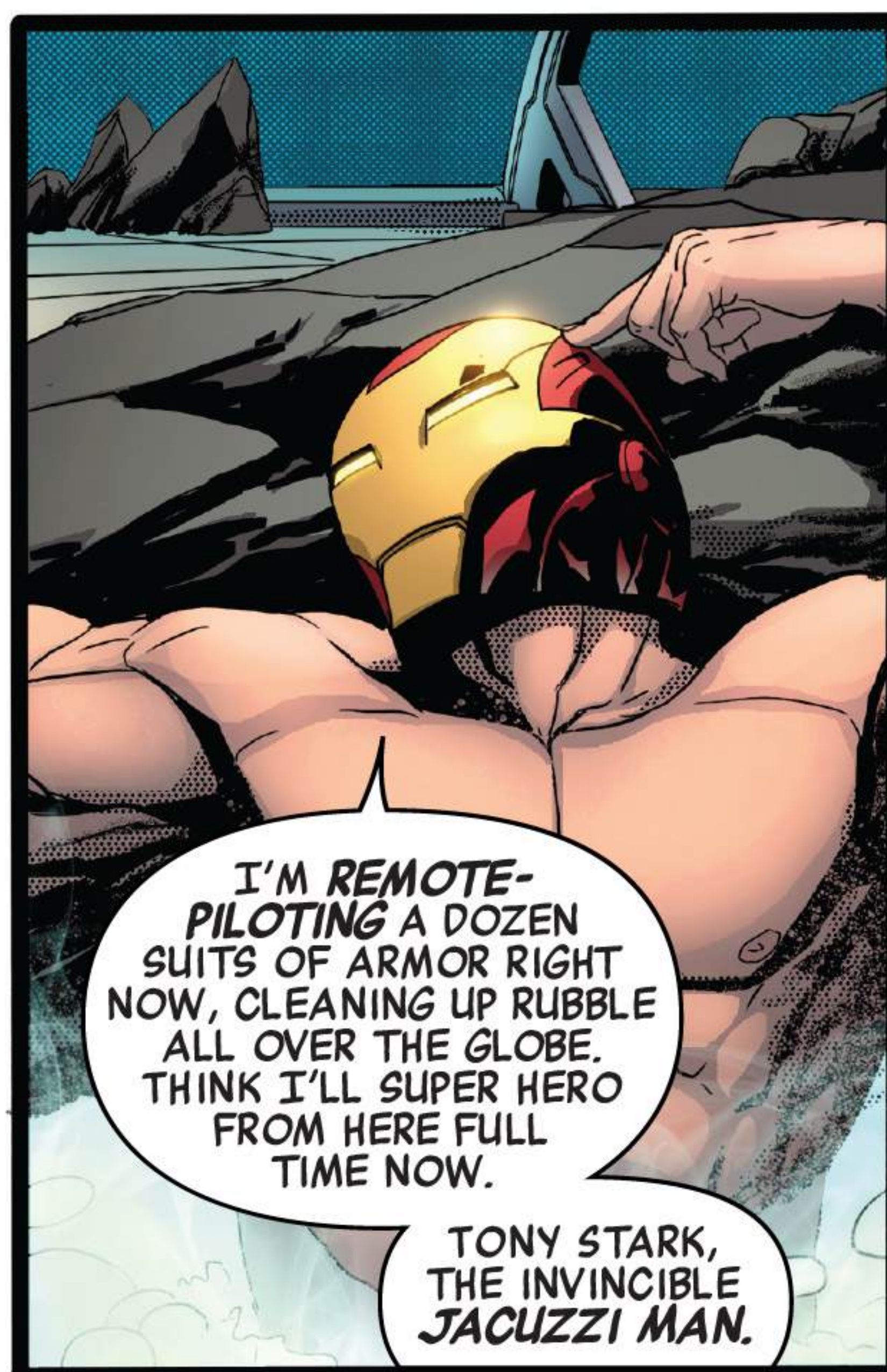




STAND DOWN, CAP. THE WAR'S OVER.

MAYBE SO, BUT THE WHOLE WORLD'S STILL A MESS. WHILE YOU TWO ARE RELAXING, WE'VE GOT A LOT MORE CLEANING UP TO DO.

GAH! IF I HAVE TO LOOK UPON ANOTHER FROST GIANT CORPSE THIS DAY, I WILL HURL MY OTHER EYE INTO THE SUN!



I'M REMOTE-PILOTING A DOZEN SUITS OF ARMOR RIGHT NOW, CLEANING UP RUBBLE ALL OVER THE GLOBE. THINK I'LL SUPER HERO FROM HERE FULL TIME NOW.

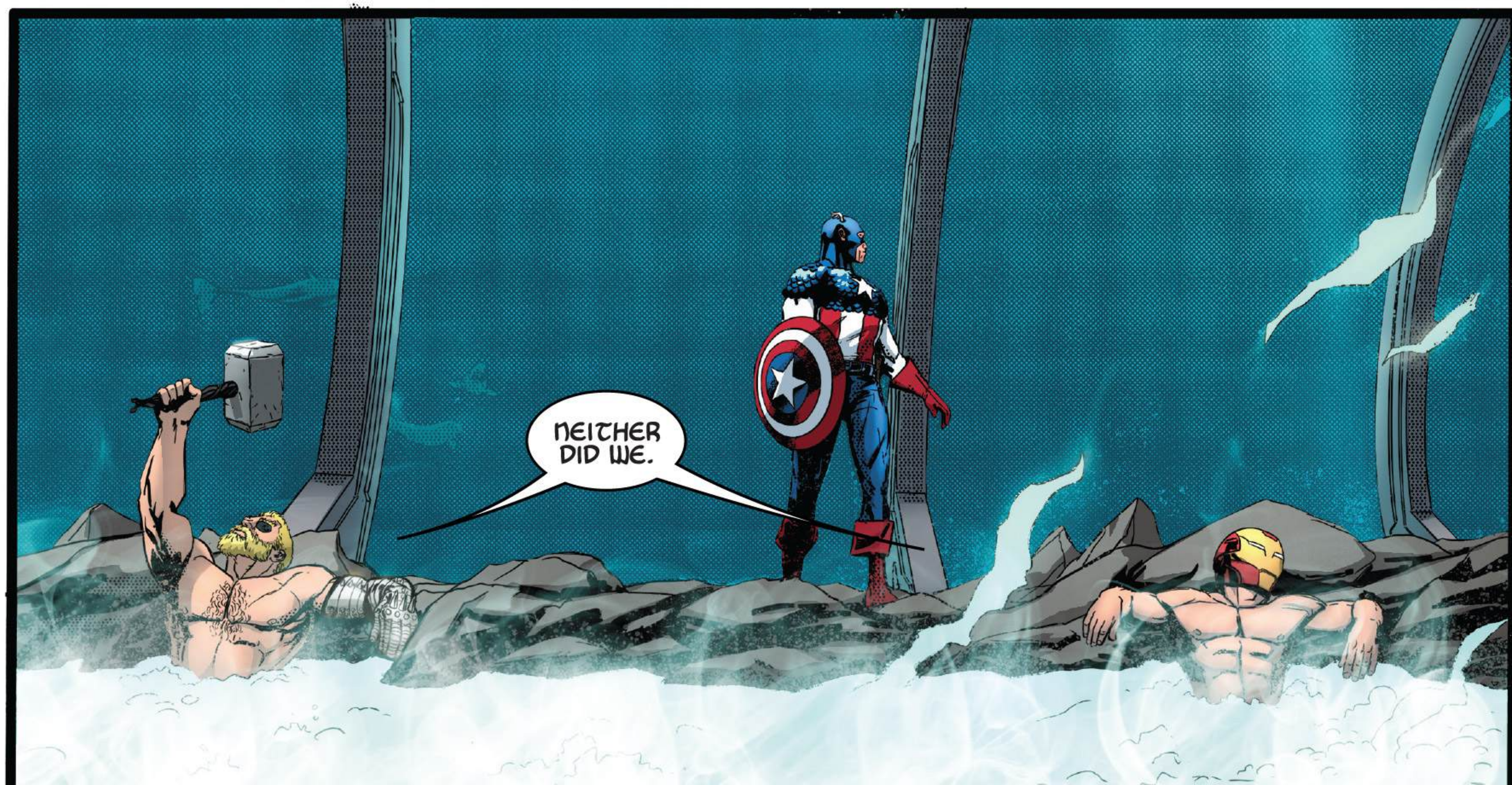
TONY STARK, THE INVINCIBLE JACUZZI MAN.



WE HAVE ALL EARNED A MOMENT'S RESPIRE. JOIN US, BROTHER STEVEN. THESE WATERS ARE EVEN MORE RELAXING THAN THE WELLSPRING OF MIMIR!

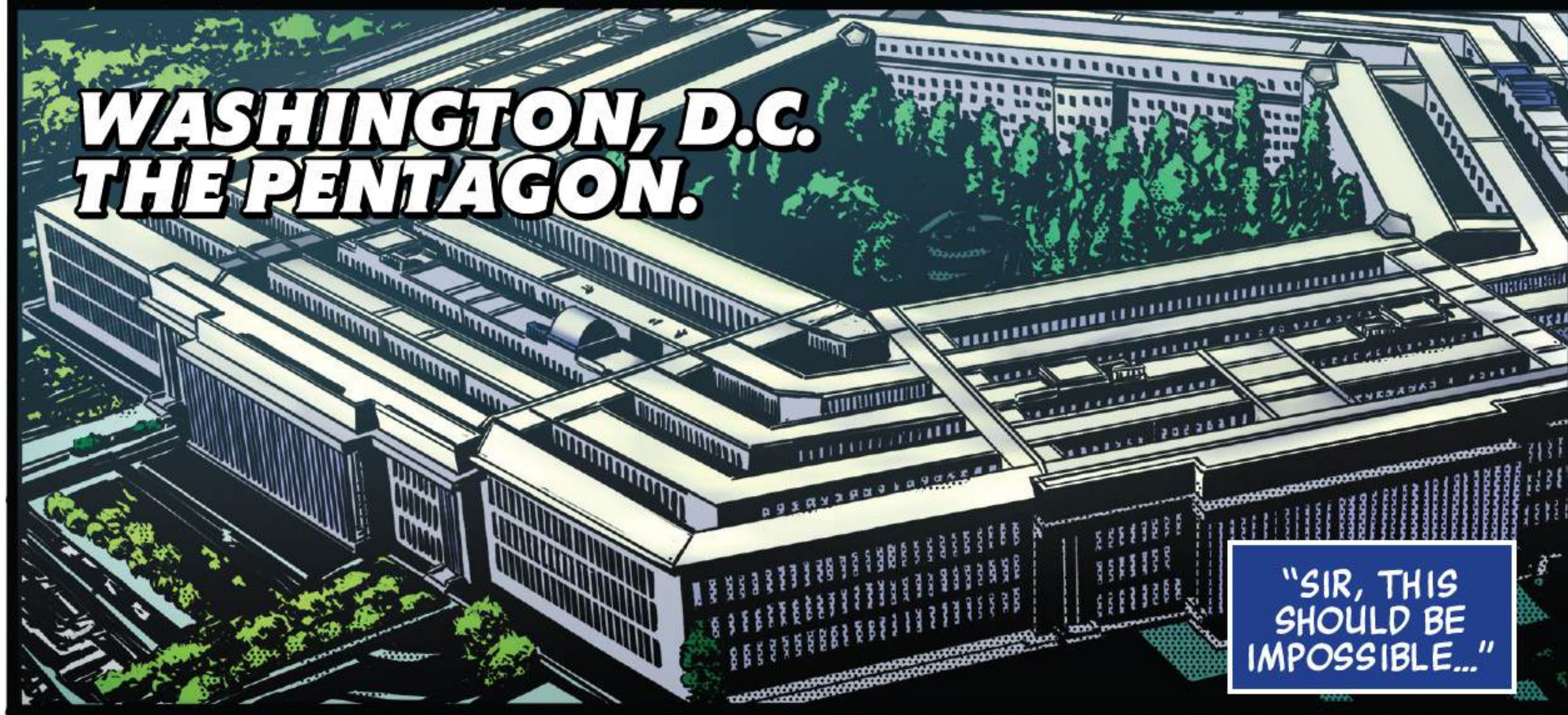
I WON'T LIE, IT SOUNDS PRETTY GOOD, GUYS. THESE OLD BONES COULD DEFINITELY USE A GOOD SOAK.

BUT, UH, I DON'T EXACTLY HAVE A SWIMSUIT HANDY.



NEITHER DID WE.





WASHINGTON, D.C. THE PENTAGON.

"SIR, THIS
SHOULD BE
IMPOSSIBLE..."



...BUT THERE APPEARS TO
BE AN INTRUDER HERE ON
SUBLEVEL 9.

NO ONE IS EVEN AWARE OF THIS
LEVEL'S EXISTENCE OTHER
THAN YOU AND...

ACTIVATE
ALL *FURIES*. I
WANT OUR ENTIRE
OPERATION ON
LOCKDOWN.



YES, SIR,
DIRECTOR
COULSON.

I WANT
EYES ON EVERY
INCH OF THIS PLACE.
ESPECIALLY AROUND
THE ASSETS.

THOUGH IF
I'M RIGHT ABOUT
WHO THIS IS, HE'LL
PROBABLY COME
RIGHT TO...

THUNK



HELLO,
PHILLIP.

PARDON THE
UNSCHEDULED
VISIT.

BUT I'M
AFRAID WE
HAVE MUCH TO
DISCUSS.



KING
T'CHALLA.

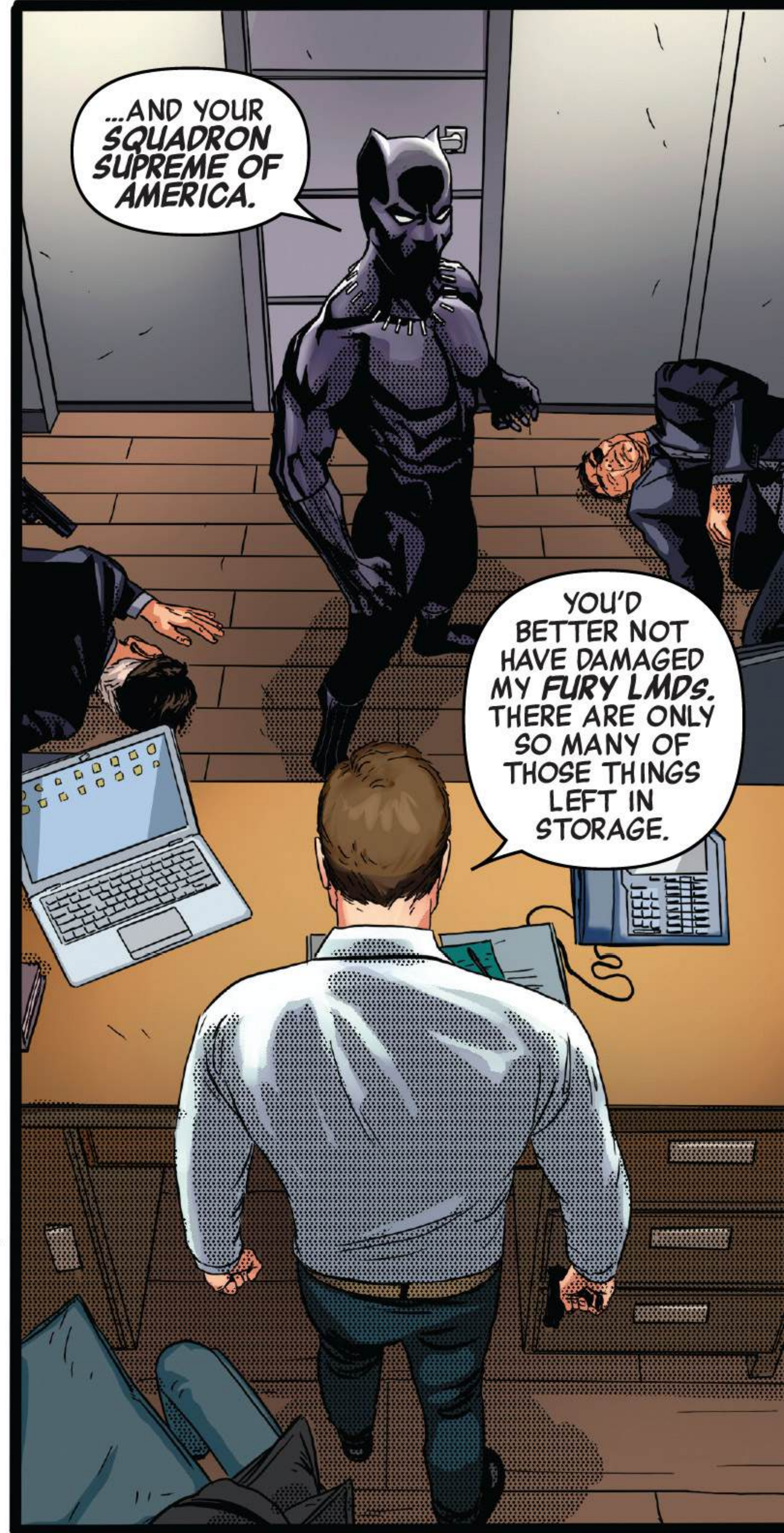
I HOPE YOU KNOW YOUR DIPLOMATIC IMMUNITY WON'T
BEGIN TO COVER THE **INTERNATIONAL INCIDENT** YOU'VE
JUST SPARKED BY BREAKING IN HERE.

ARREST
HIM.



PREVENTING
INCIDENTS IS
PRECISELY WHY
I'M HERE.

SPECIFICALLY...
THE IMPENDING
CONFRONTATION
BETWEEN THE
AVENGERS...



...AND YOUR
**SQUADRON
SUPREME OF
AMERICA.**

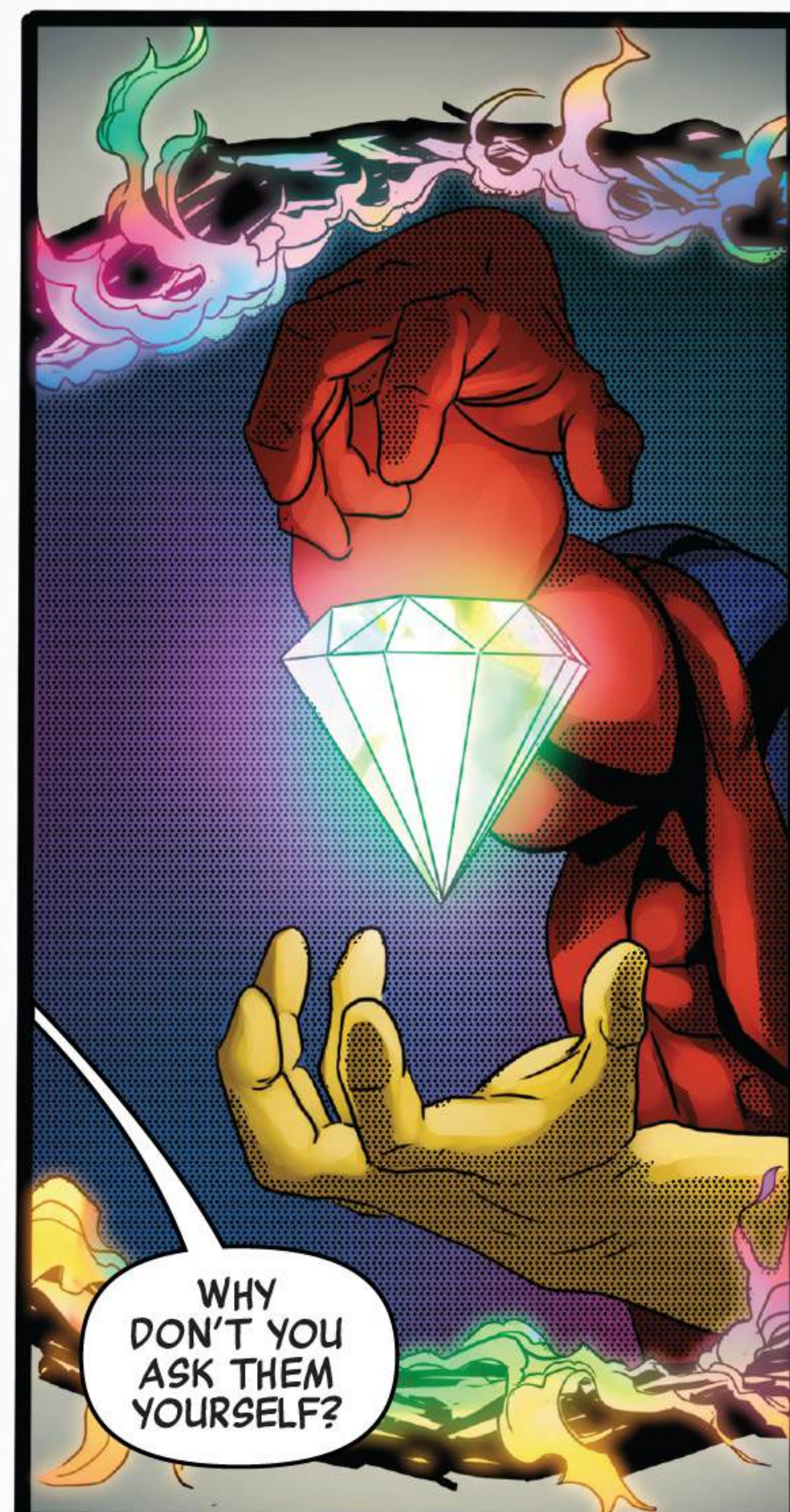
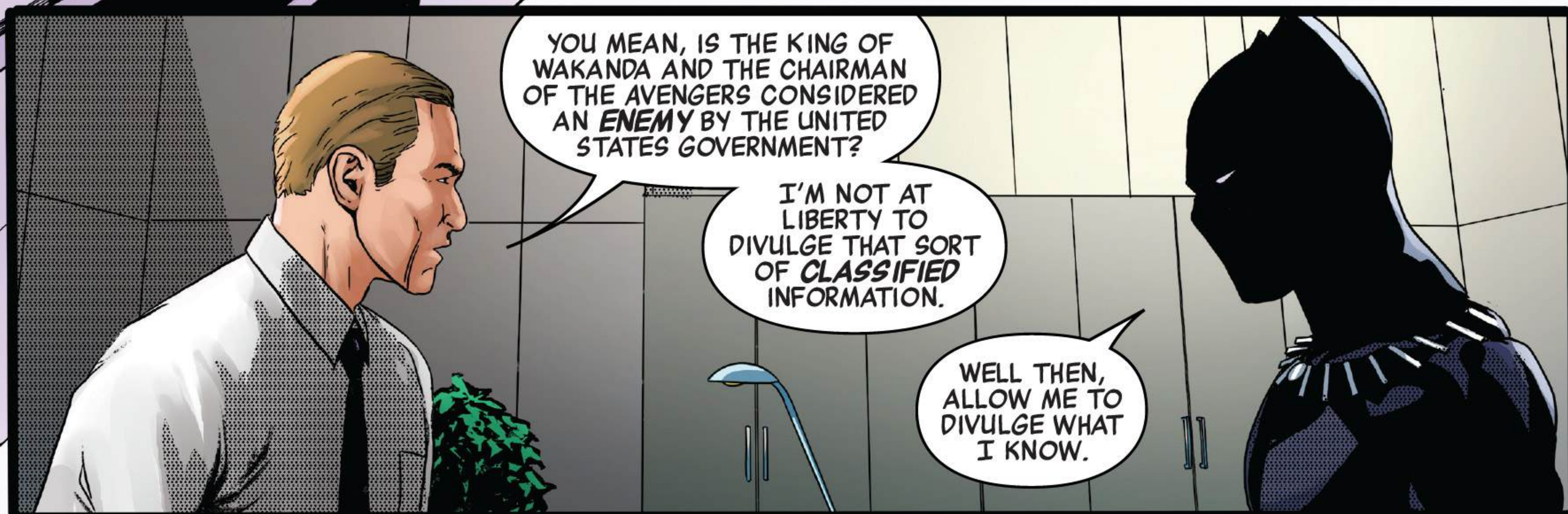
YOU'D
BETTER NOT
HAVE DAMAGED
MY **FURY LMDs**.
THERE ARE ONLY
SO MANY OF
THOSE THINGS
LEFT IN
STORAGE.



AND DID YOU REALLY JUST
THREATEN THE DULY SANCTIONED
SUPER-GUARDIANS OF THE
UNITED STATES?

THE SAME SQUADRON
SUPREME WHO VALIANTLY
DEFENDED THIS NATION'S CAPITAL
FROM AN INVASION OF FROST
GIANTS WHILE YOU AND YOUR
AVENGERS WERE GETTING
YOUR HEINIES KICKED IN
TIMES SQUARE?

I'M GONNA NEED
YOU TO ASSUME THE
POSITION, YOUR HIGHNESS.



HUH.

GUESS IT SHOWS JUST HOW **CRAZY** MY LIFE IS THESE DAYS THAT THIS BIG, WEIRD, DEAD-SPACE-GOD HEADQUARTERS OF OURS...

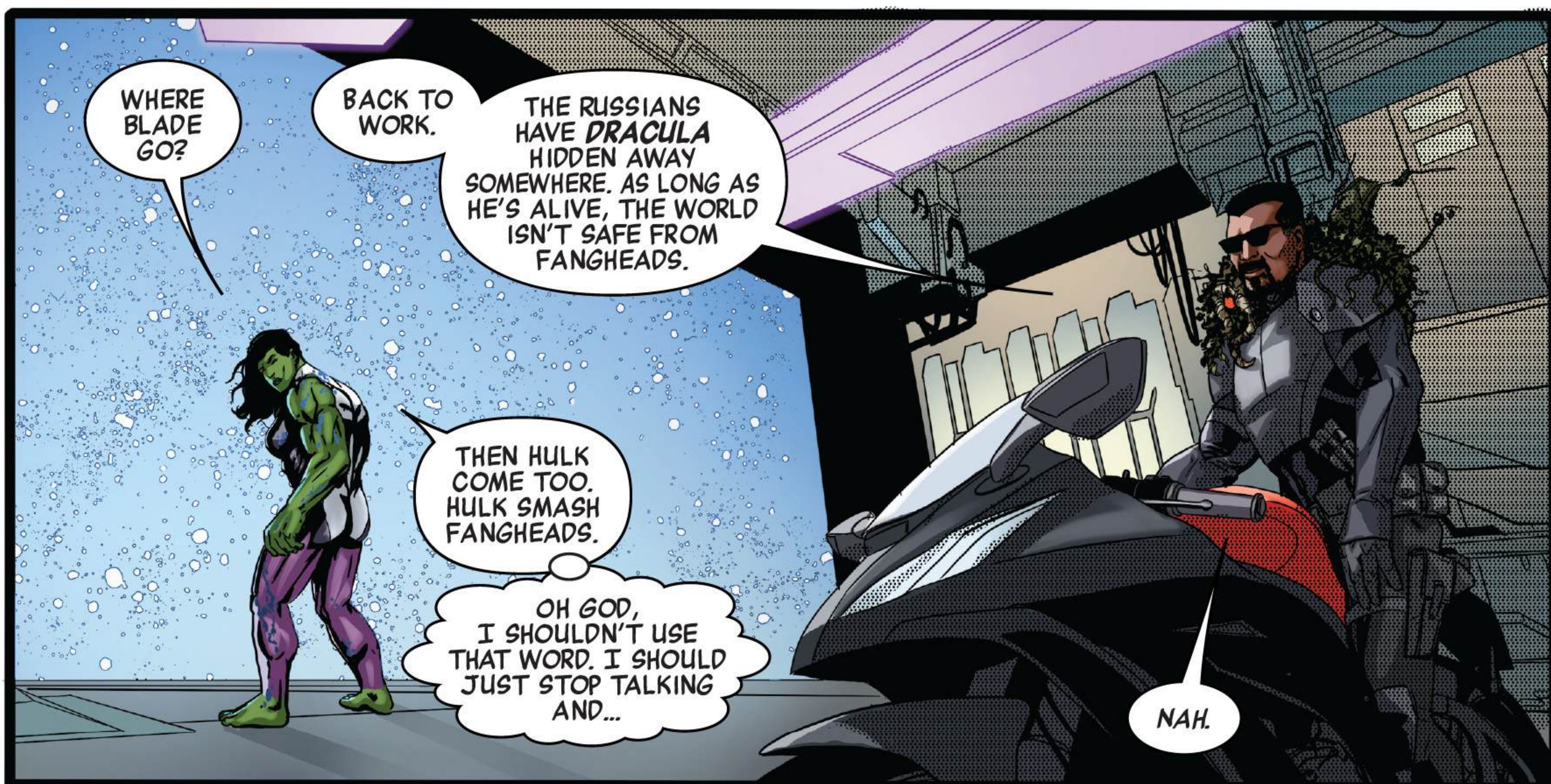
...IS ACTUALLY STARTING TO FEEL LIKE HOME.

AND WHAT'S EVEN CRAZIER...IS THAT I KINDA LOVE THAT.

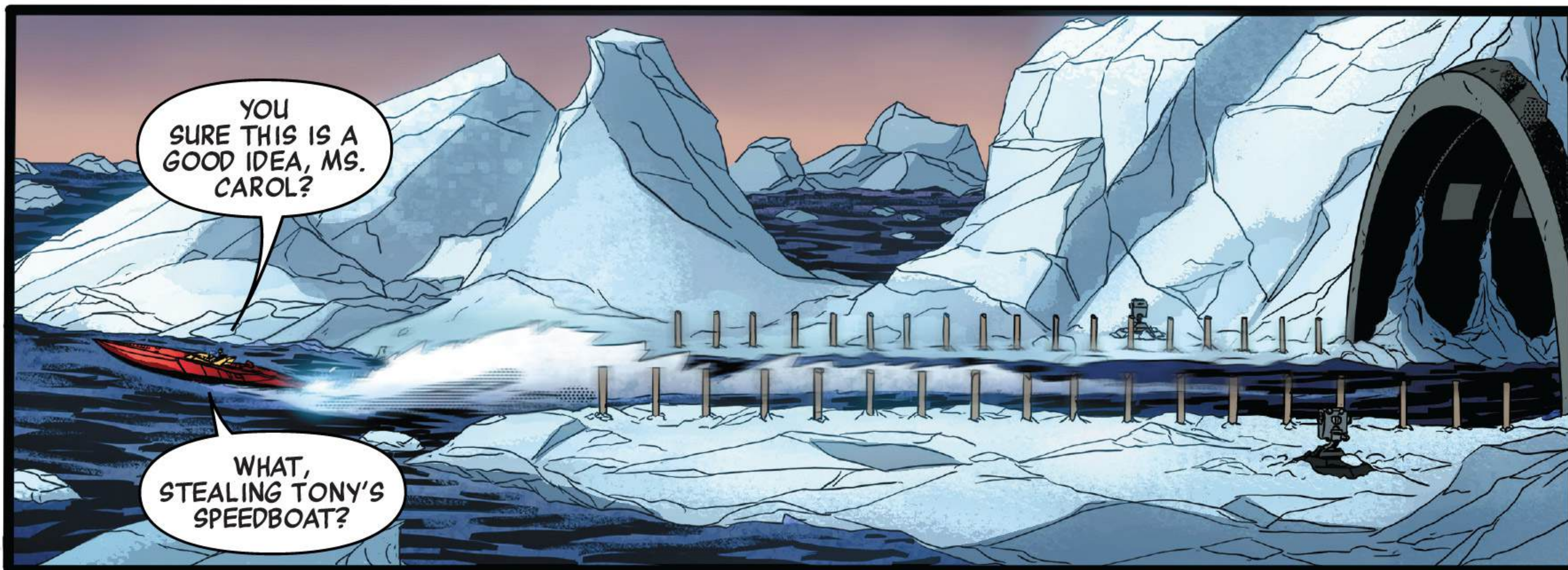
DAMN, THEY COULDN'T HAVE **HOS**ED YOU OFF BEFORE THEY BROUGHT YOU BACK IN FROM WAR OF THE REALMS CLEANUP DUTY? I COULD SMELL THE FROST GIANT **BLOOD** FROM THREE MILES OUT.

HELL.

I COULD PRACTICALLY **TASTE** IT.

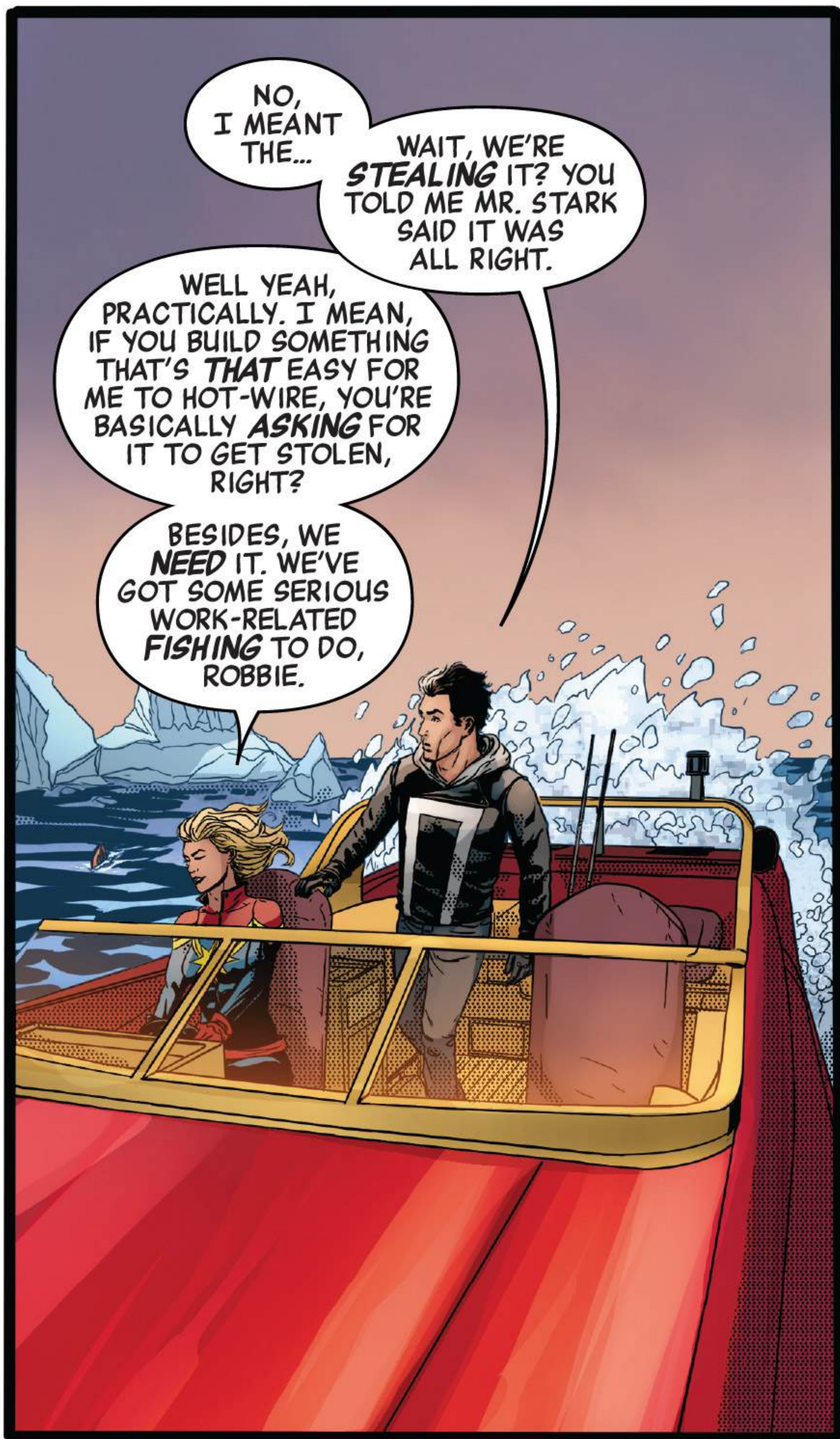






YOU SURE THIS IS A GOOD IDEA, MS. CAROL?

WHAT, STEALING TONY'S SPEEDBOAT?



NO, I MEANT THE...

WAIT, WE'RE **STEALING** IT? YOU TOLD ME MR. STARK SAID IT WAS ALL RIGHT.

WELL YEAH, PRACTICALLY. I MEAN, IF YOU BUILD SOMETHING THAT'S **THAT** EASY FOR ME TO HOT-WIRE, YOU'RE BASICALLY **ASKING** FOR IT TO GET STOLEN, RIGHT?

BESIDES, WE **NEED** IT. WE'VE GOT SOME SERIOUS WORK-RELATED **FISHING** TO DO, ROBBIE.



HOLY HELLFIRE!

MUSPELHEIM FIRESHARKS. THE WATERS AROUND AVENGERS MOUNTAIN ARE TEEMING WITH THESE BAD BOYS.

I'M GUESSING OUR OLD PAL **NAMOR** ROUNDED THEM UP AND LEFT THEM ON OUR DOORSTEP, JUST TO SHOW US HE STILL CARES.



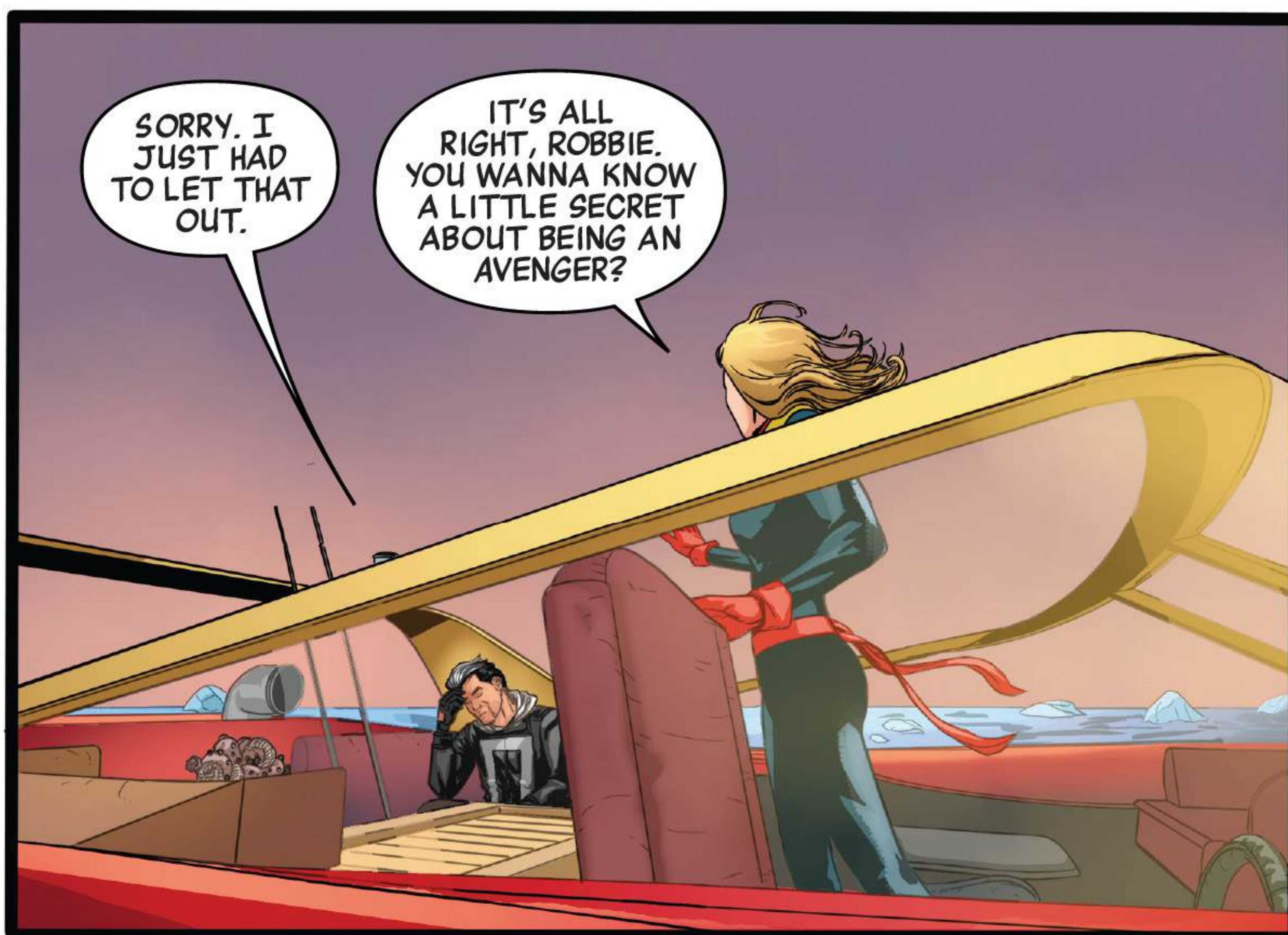
BUT YOU AND ME, KID, WE GOT SOME WAKANDAN FISHING RODS AND A BUCKET OF ASGARDIAN BAIT AND A WHOLE DAY TO ENJOY SOME PEACE AND--

I'M...I'M **TERRIFIED.**

OF MY CAR. OF THE MONSTER INSIDE ME. OF BEING THE GHOST RIDER.

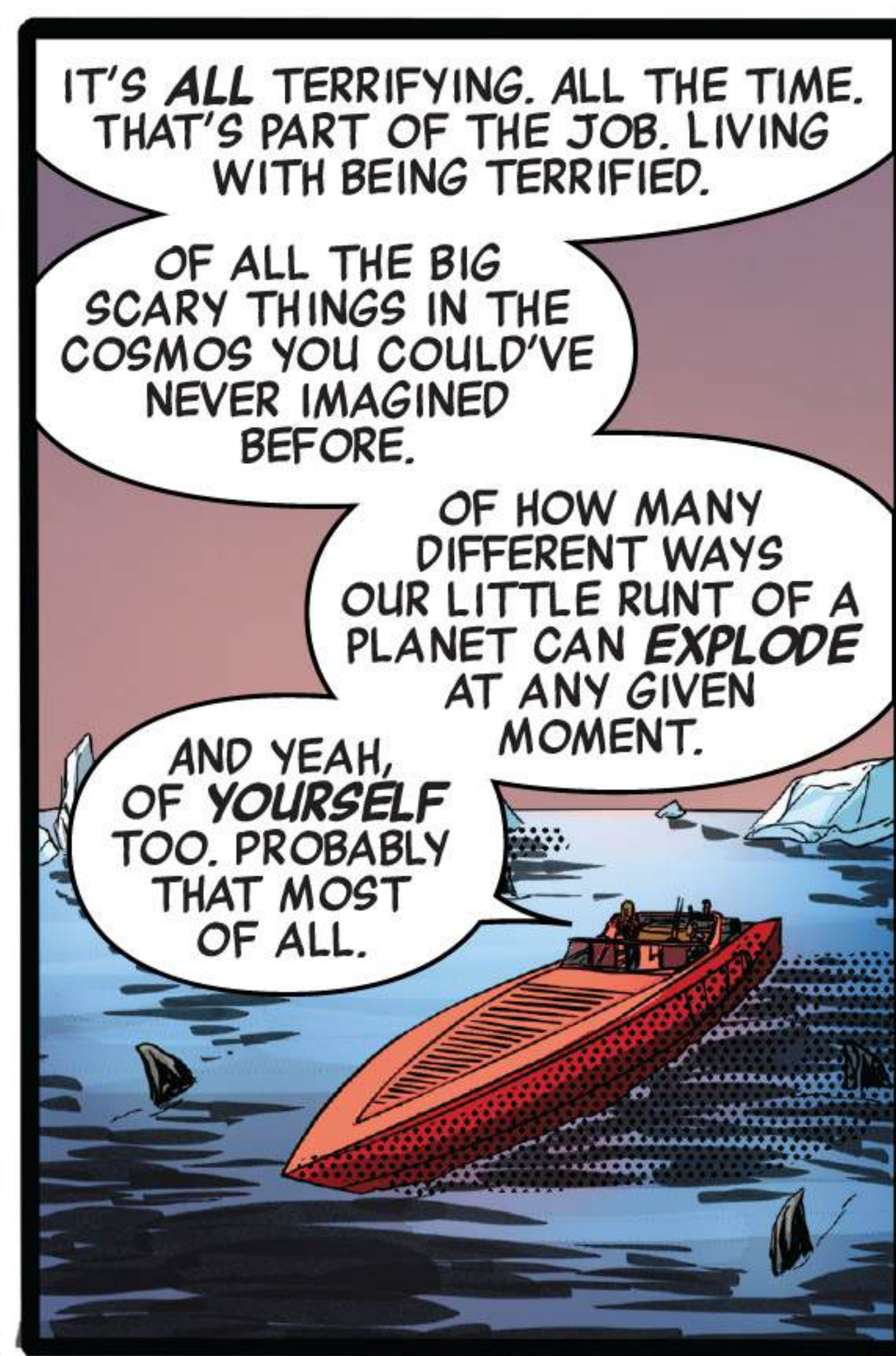
I'M TERRIFIED EVERY SECOND OF EVERY DAMN DAY.

I'M TERRIFIED OF BEING AN **AVENGER.**



SORRY. I JUST HAD TO LET THAT OUT.

IT'S ALL RIGHT, ROBBIE. YOU WANNA KNOW A LITTLE SECRET ABOUT BEING AN AVENGER?



IT'S **ALL** TERRIFYING. ALL THE TIME. THAT'S PART OF THE JOB. LIVING WITH BEING TERRIFIED.

OF ALL THE BIG SCARY THINGS IN THE COSMOS YOU COULD'VE NEVER IMAGINED BEFORE.

OF HOW MANY DIFFERENT WAYS OUR LITTLE RUNT OF A PLANET CAN **EXPLODE** AT ANY GIVEN MOMENT.

AND YEAH, OF **YOURSELF** TOO. PROBABLY THAT MOST OF ALL.



YOU EVER HEARD OF THE **KREE**?

NO. IS THAT SOMETHING THAT'S GONNA MAKE ME MORE TERRIFIED THAN I ALREADY AM?

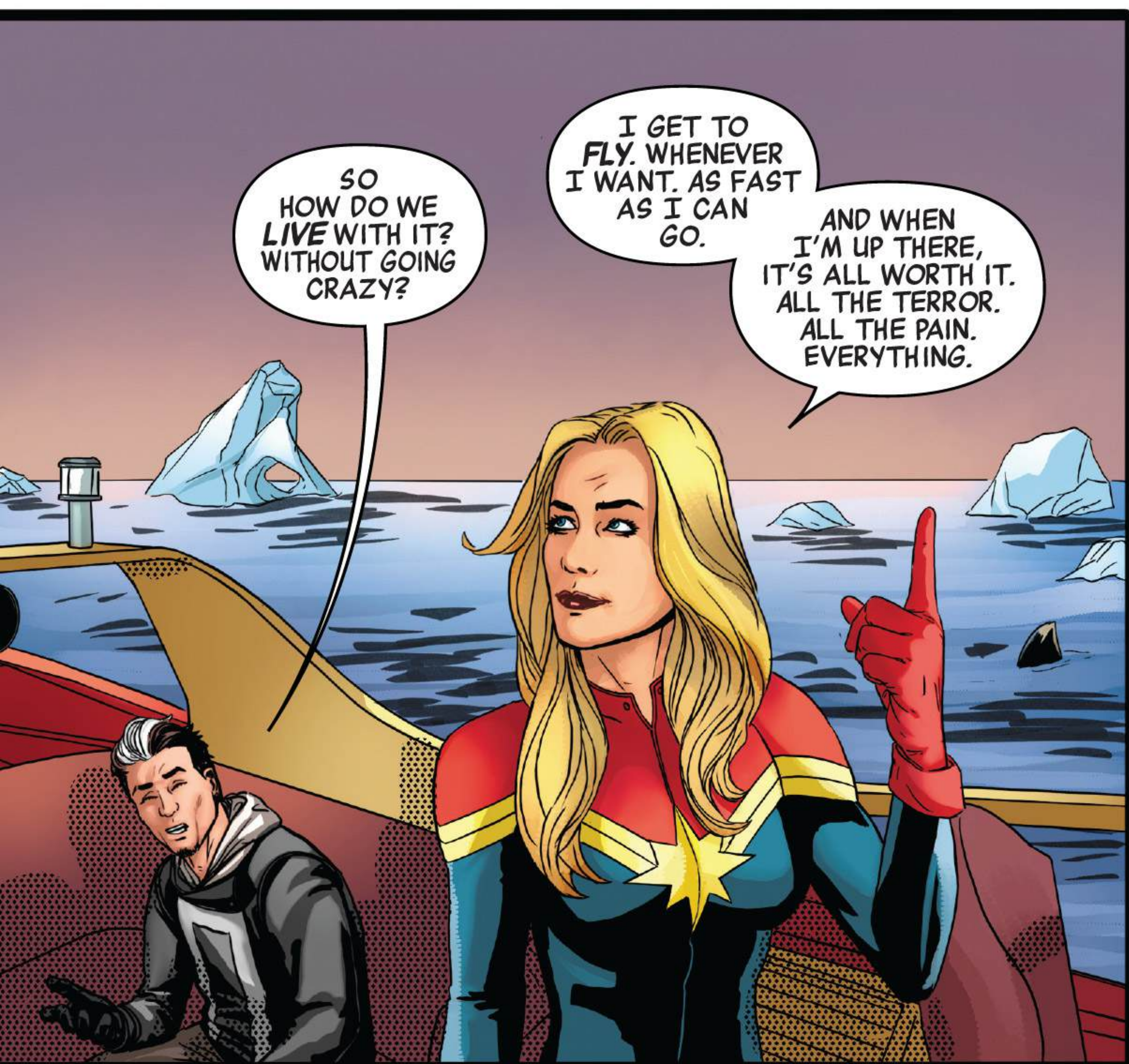
MAYBE. HOPEFULLY YOU NEVER HAVE TO FIND OUT.

THEY'RE A RACE OF ALIEN CONQUERORS. USUALLY IF THERE'S SOMETHING BAD GOING DOWN SOMEWHERE OUT AMONG THE STARS, YOU CAN BET YOUR BUNS THE KREE ARE INVOLVED.



I'VE FOUGHT THEM PLENTY OF TIMES OVER THE YEARS. THEN I FOUND OUT RECENTLY...MY **MOM** WAS KREE.

SO YOU TALK ABOUT BEING SCARED OF YOURSELF, WELL, MAYBE WE SHOULD START A **CLUB**, KID.



SO HOW DO WE **LIVE** WITH IT? WITHOUT GOING CRAZY?

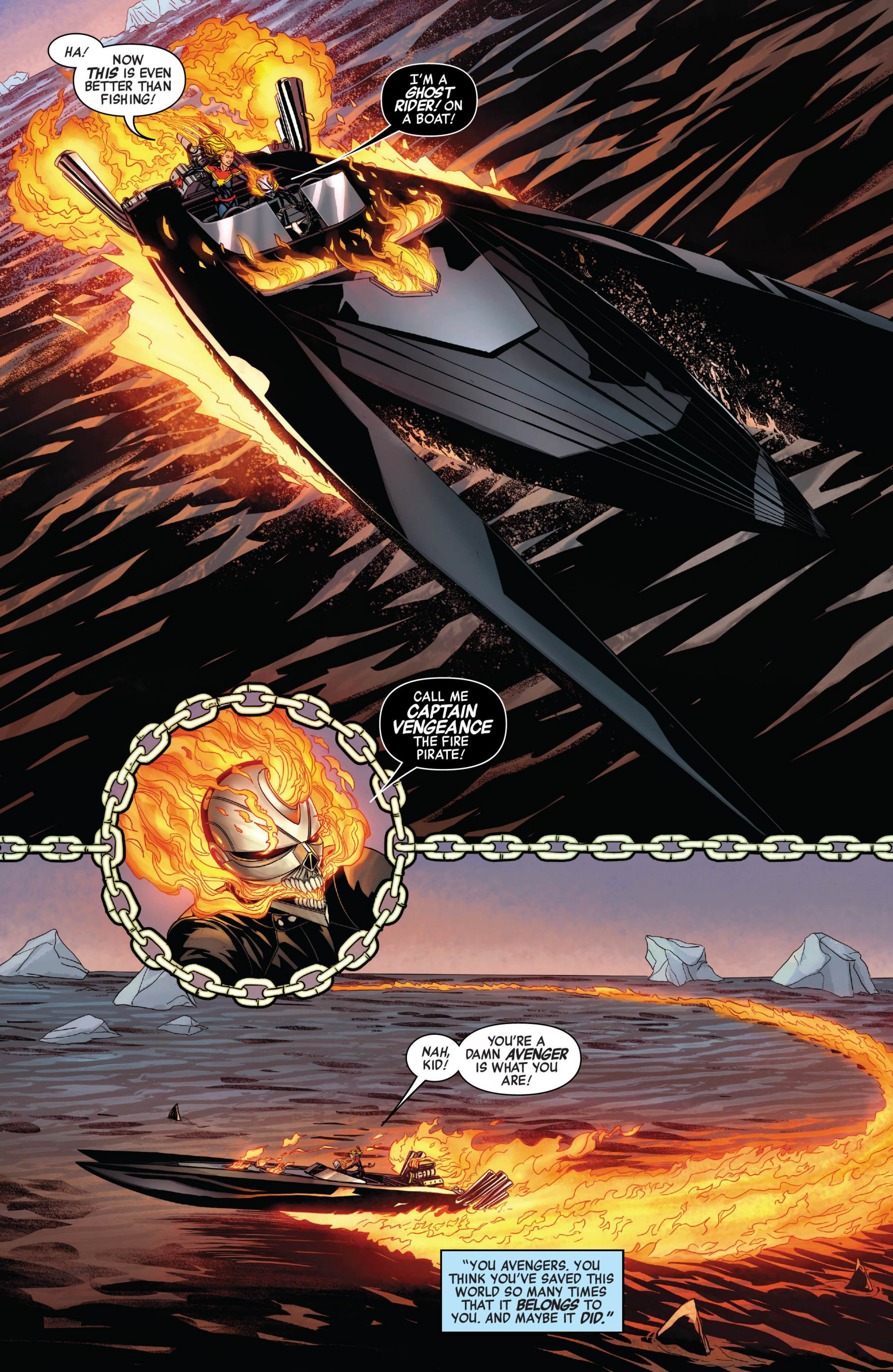
I GET TO **FLY**. WHENEVER I WANT. AS FAST AS I CAN GO.

AND WHEN I'M UP THERE, IT'S ALL WORTH IT. ALL THE TERROR. ALL THE PAIN. EVERYTHING.



WHAT ABOUT YOU, ROBERTO REYES, KID STREET RACER FROM EAST L.A.?

WHAT IS IT **YOU** GET TO DO?



HA!
NOW
THIS IS EVEN
BETTER THAN
FISHING!

I'M A
GHOST
RIDER! ON
A BOAT!

CALL ME
CAPTAIN
VENGEANCE
THE FIRE
PIRATE!

NAH,
KID!

YOU'RE A
DAMN **AVENGER**
IS WHAT YOU
ARE!

"YOU AVENGERS. YOU
THINK YOU'VE SAVED THIS
WORLD SO MANY TIMES
THAT IT **BELONGS** TO
YOU. AND MAYBE IT **DID**."

BEFORE **WE** CAME ALONG. BUT NOT ANYMORE. NOT **THIS** PART OF THE WORLD, AT LEAST.

THE ONLY DAMN PART THAT MATTERS. NO OFFENSE.

WITH ALL DUE RESPECT, SIR, THE UNITED STATES NO LONGER NEEDS YOU AND YOUR ANTI-AMERICAN AVENGERS. IT HAS US.

YEAH, SO WHY DON'T YOU RUN BACK TO AFRICA, PAL? WE GOT THIS.

HE CAN'T, BLUR.

BECAUSE THE **BLACK PANTHER** IS GOING TO JAIL.

AND IF HE'S AS SMART AS EVERYONE SEEMS TO THINK HE IS...HE WON'T RESIST ARREST. BECAUSE THAT WOULD NOT GO WELL FOR HIM HERE.

I HAVE NOT COME TO FIGHT, **NIGHTHAWK**. NOT TODAY. I ONLY CAME TO POSE A QUESTION.





WHY DO YOU *TRUST* THIS MAN? WHAT HAS HE EVER DONE TO EARN THAT TRUST?

IT'S ALL RIGHT--I DON'T EXPECT AN ANSWER. BECAUSE THERE *ISN'T* ONE.

HEH.



I DON'T KNOW WHO YOU PEOPLE ARE OR HOW THEY GAVE YOU THESE POWERS. BUT YOU ARE *NOT* THE SQUADRON SUPREME.

AND *PHILLIP COULSON* IS NOT WORKING IN THIS COUNTRY'S BEST INTERESTS. WHAT SECRET FORCES HE SERVES WITHIN THIS GOVERNMENT OR BEYOND, I CANNOT YET SAY. I JUST KNOW HE IS NOT TO BE--

THAT'S ENOUGH OF YOUR *LIES!*



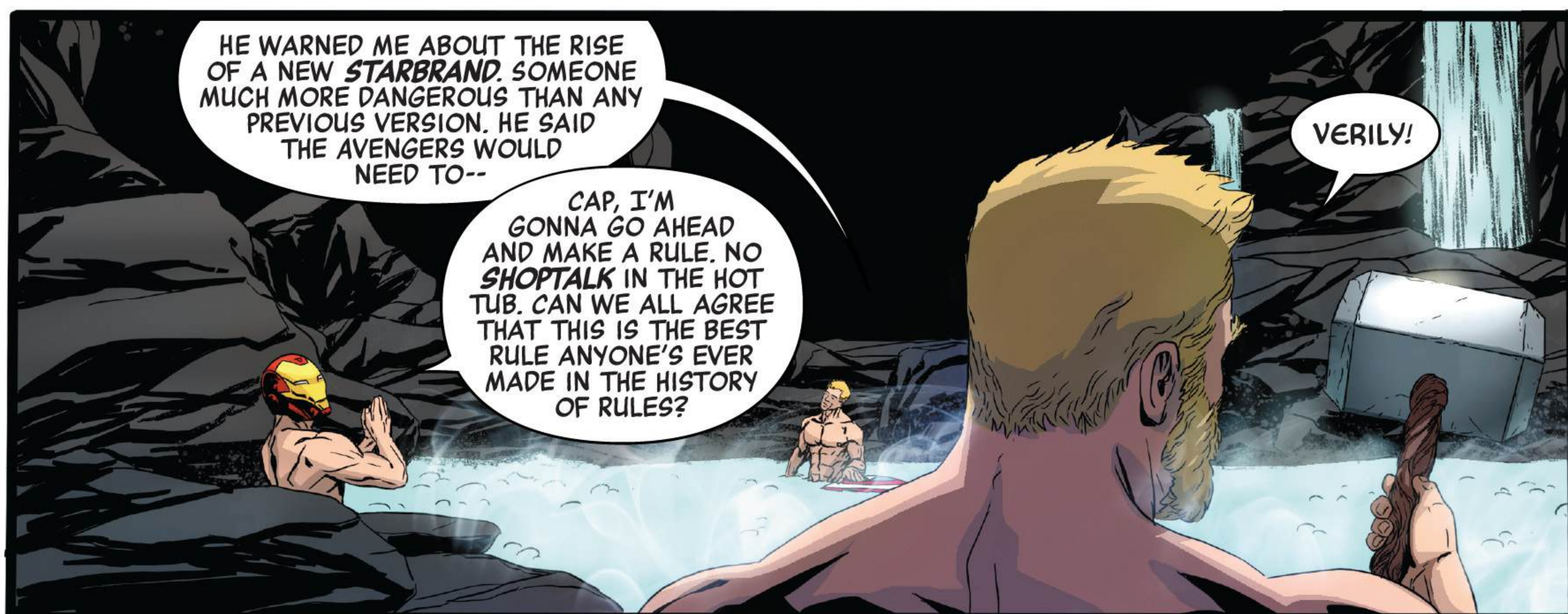
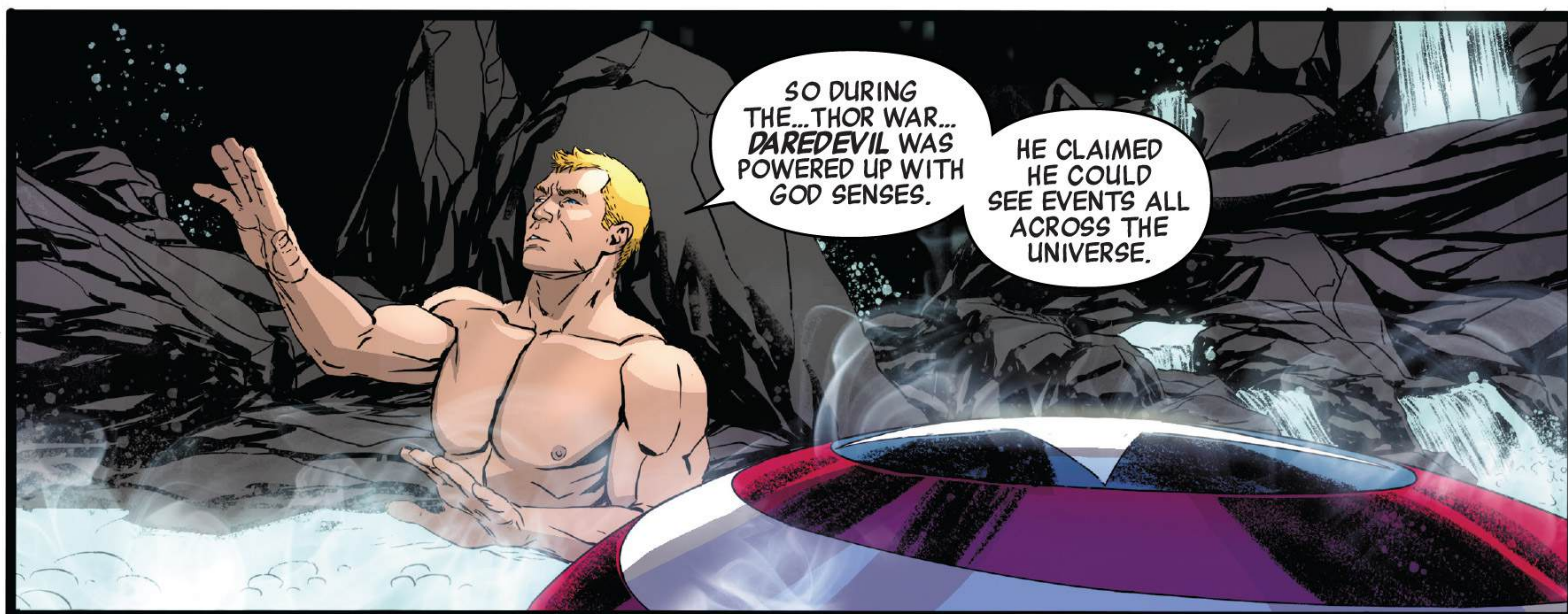
YOU HAVE THE RIGHT TO REMAIN...

BROO. ONE TO TELEPORT.

WHEN YOU TIRE OF ASKING QUESTIONS COULSON WON'T ANSWER... REMEMBER, THE AVENGERS ARE NOT YOUR ENEMIES.



UNLESS YOU FORCE US TO BE.



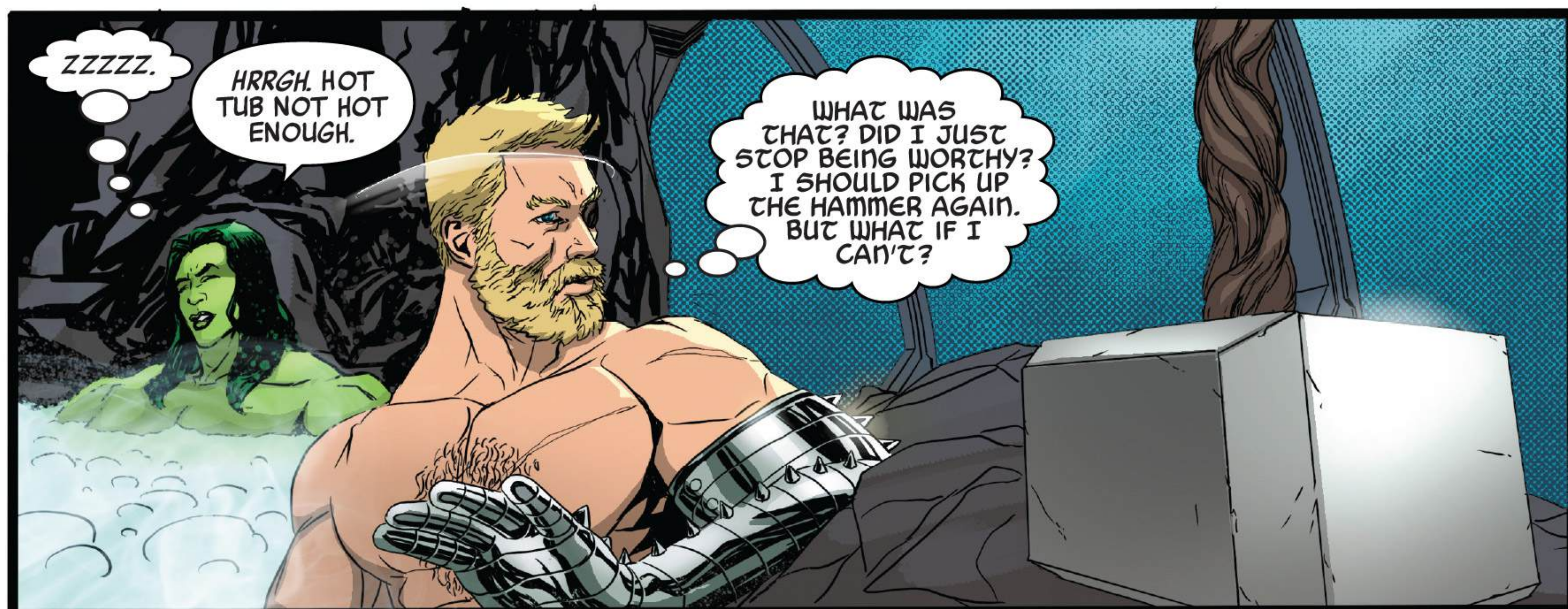




WHEN WE'RE ALL OPEN AND COMFORTABLE TOGETHER.

I THINK I'M JUST A BACKUP COPY OF THE REAL TONY STARK. WOULD THE REAL TONY LIKE THIS HOT TUB SO MUCH?

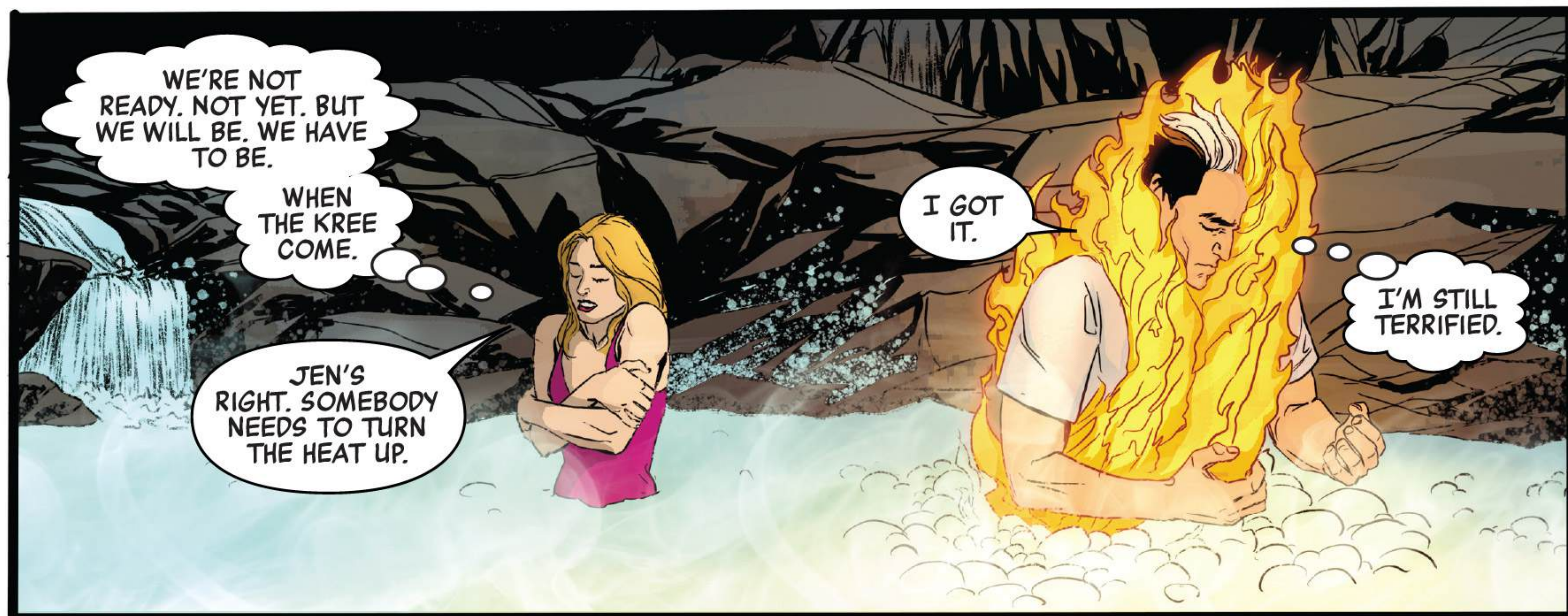
STARBRAND. THE POWER ELITE. NAMOR. THE SQUADRON. THE RUSSIANS. AND WHO ELSE?



ZZZZZ.

HRRGH. HOT TUB NOT HOT ENOUGH.

WHAT WAS THAT? DID I JUST STOP BEING WORTHY? I SHOULD PICK UP THE HAMMER AGAIN. BUT WHAT IF I CAN'T?



WE'RE NOT READY. NOT YET. BUT WE WILL BE. WE HAVE TO BE.

WHEN THE KREE COME.

JEN'S RIGHT. SOMEBODY NEEDS TO TURN THE HEAT UP.

I GOT IT.

I'M STILL TERRIFIED.



AAAAAH. NICE WORK, KID.

BUT AT LEAST I'M NOT ALONE.

**AVENGERS
MOUNTAIN.
PENTHOUSE.**

MOUNTAIN.
DOWNLOAD SUIT DATA,
CROSS-REFERENCE SCANS
WITH ALL EXISTING
SQUADRON SUPREME
FILES.

AND ALL
REPORTS RELATED
TO PHILLIP J.
COULSON.

UNDERSTOOD.
WOULD YOU LIKE
TO PAUSE THE OTHER
REPORTS THAT ARE
CURRENTLY
GENERATING?

NO.

KEEP
THEM ALL
RUNNING.

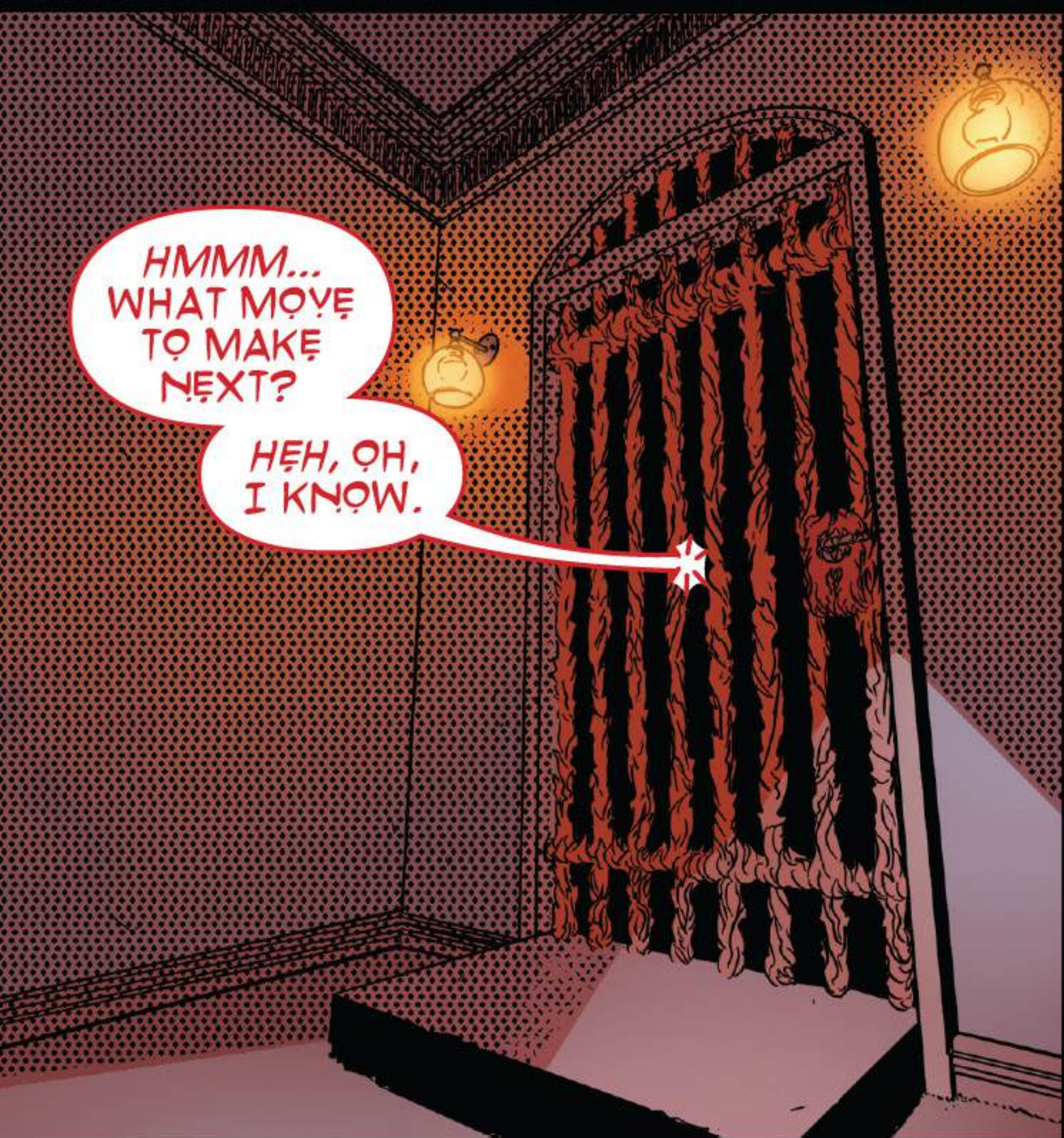
AND KEEP
SEARCHING
FOR WHAT, IF
ANYTHING...



"...THEY COULD POSSIBLY HAVE IN COMMON."

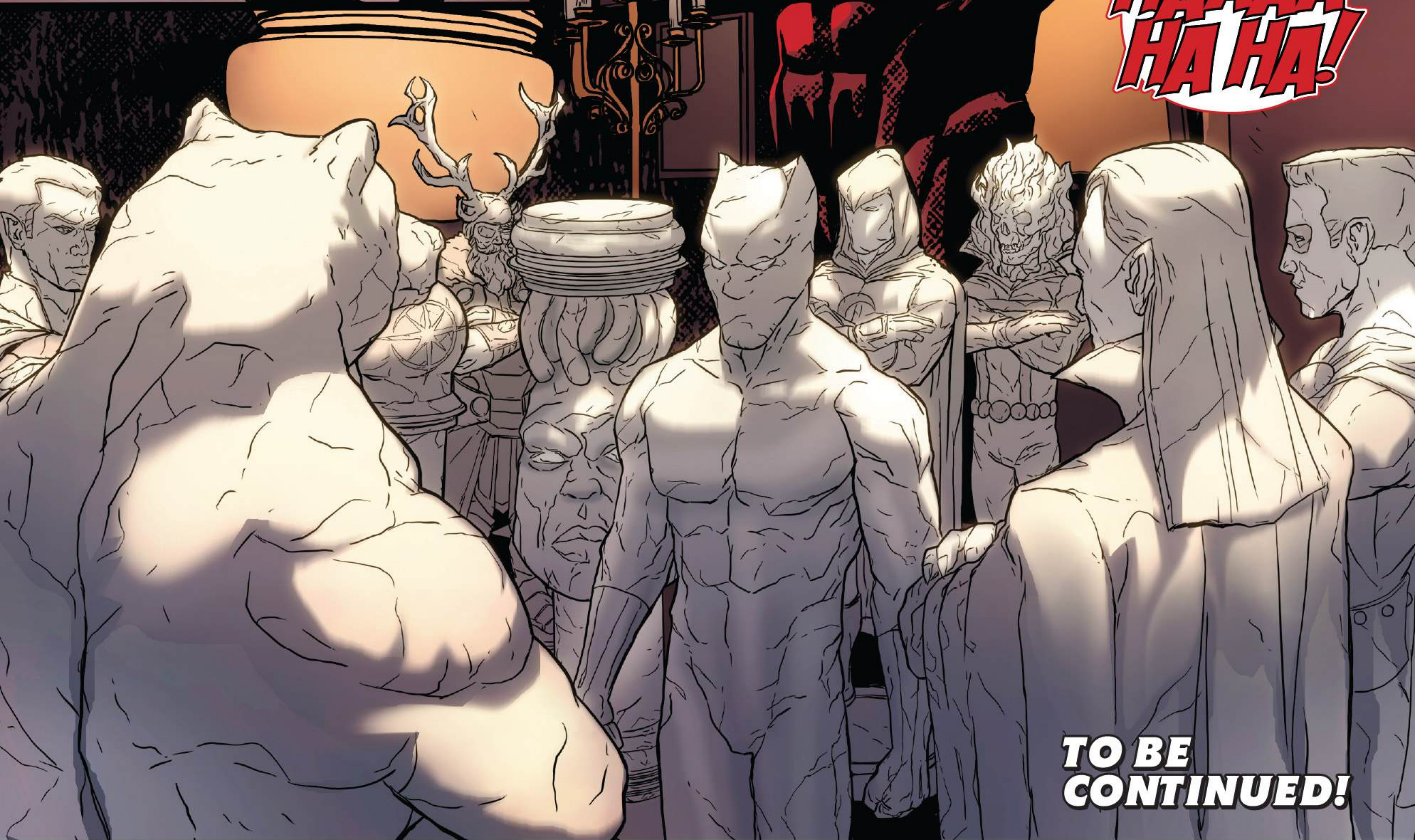
LAS VEGAS.

DEAR OH DEAR. SO MANY CHOICES.



HMMM... WHAT MOVE TO MAKE NEXT?

HEH, OH, I KNOW.



HOW ABOUT MEPHISTO MAKES THEM ALL?

**HAAAA
HA HA!**

**TO BE
CONTINUED!**

FREE COMIC BOOK DAY 2019



I'M NOT USED TO NOT KNOWING THINGS. IT'S KINDA MY SUPER-POWER, KNOWING ALL THE THINGS.

WHAT THE HELL...?

**SOMEWHERE.
SOMETIME.**

BUT I HAVE NO IDEA WHAT JUST HAPPENED. NO IDEA WHERE I EVEN **AM** RIGHT NOW.

UNKNOWN
ENERGY DISCHARGE
DETECTED.

YA THINK?
WHERE'D THE DIG
SITE GO? WHERE'D
EVERYTHING
GO?

SCANNING
FOR AVAILABLE
NETWORKS.

SCANNING.

NO
SATELLITES
FOUND.

THAT'S
IMPOSSIBLE!
I'M **IRON MAN**, I
HAVE WI-FI WHEN I
GO TO THE **MOON**.
HOW...

OH. OKAY, I
GET IT NOW.

AH, CRAP.
PLEASE TELL
ME THIS IS
THE SAVAGE
LAND.

THIS ISN'T THE SAVAGE LAND.
WHICH MEANS I'M NOT JUST
MY USUAL SELF--TONY STARK,
SMARTEST MAN ON EARTH.

IF MY GUESS IS RIGHT (AND
WHO ARE WE KIDDING, MY
GUESSES ARE ALWAYS RIGHT)...

...I JUST BECAME
THE **ONLY** MAN
ON EARTH.

**THE GULF OF MEXICO.
THE KEATHLEY CANYON OIL FIELDS.
A TIME YET TO COME.**

I'M AN AVENGER.
EVERY DAY FOR US
IS A DAY UNLIKE
ANY OTHER.

THIS IS
THE **ROXXON**
HELIDERRICK, JUST
SOUTH OF GALVESTON,
AND WE ARE UNDER
ATTACK!

IT'S KIND OF IN THE
JOB DESCRIPTION. IT'S
WHY WE...AVENGE.

THE WHOLE
RIG IS DESTABILIZED!
NOT SURE HOW LONG
WE CAN KEEP HER IN THE
AIR! WE'RE LIKE A FISH
ON THE LINE UP
HERE!

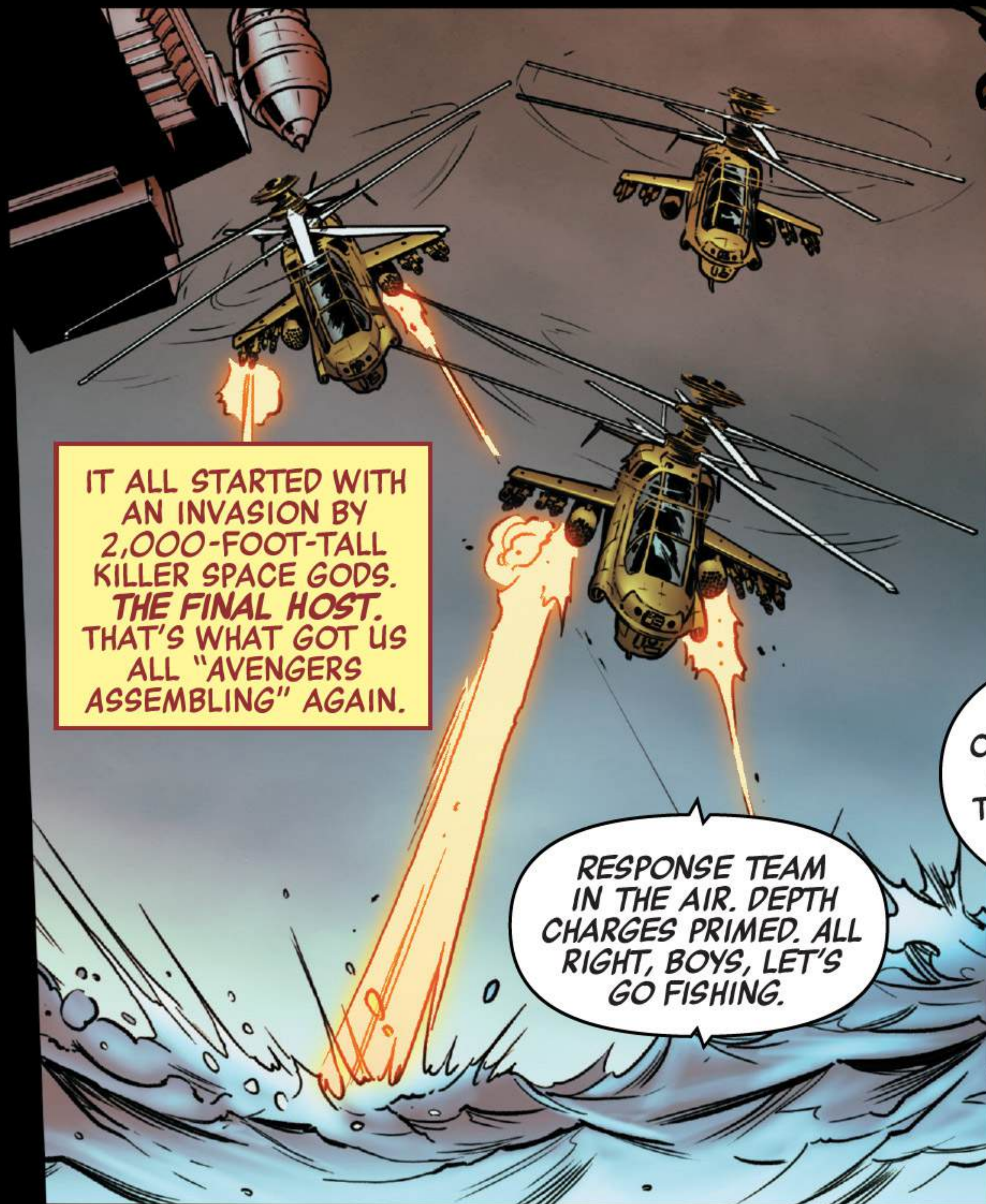
REQUEST
PERMISSION
TO SEVER THE
PIPELINE!

PERMISSION
DENIED. DEPLOY
THE RESPONSE
TEAM. DO YOU HAVE
EYES ON THE
ATTACKERS?

NO, BUT
IT'S GOTTA BE
THEM AGAIN!

"IT'S THAT DAMN
NAMOR AND HIS FISH-
FREAK TERRORISTS!"

BUT LATELY, EACH DAY
SEEMS EVEN MORE...
UNLIKE THAN EVER.



IT ALL STARTED WITH AN INVASION BY 2,000-FOOT-TALL KILLER SPACE GODS. **THE FINAL HOST.** THAT'S WHAT GOT US ALL "AVENGERS ASSEMBLING" AGAIN.

RESPONSE TEAM IN THE AIR. DEPTH CHARGES PRIMED. ALL RIGHT, BOYS, LET'S GO FISHING.

YOU CRAVE YOUR WRETCHED OIL ENOUGH TO **BLACKEN** OUR **ENTIRE OCEAN?** THEN COME DRINK YOUR FILL, **BUTCHERS OF ROXXON!**



MOST RECENTLY, IT WAS THE WAR OF THE REN-FESTS. A BIG THOR THING THAT BECAME AN "ALL OF US" THING. GOD, MOST OF MY SUITS STILL SMELL LIKE ELVES.



AND THAT'S NOT EVEN MENTIONING THE CRAZY FISH-PEOPLE AND THE NEW KINGDOM OF THE VAMPIRES AND, HEY, THE RUSSIANS ARE TOTALLY A THING AGAIN.

GAAAGH!!!
LOOK OUT!

AAAAARRRGH!!!



IN OTHER WORDS, THE EARTH HAS BEEN THROUGH HELL LATELY.

ORKA, GO DOWN AND SEAL THE BREACH. BLOODTIDE, USE YOUR MAGIC TO CONTAIN THE SPILL. MANOWAR...

SPEAK FOR THE SEA.



IT NEEDS ITS **MIGHTIEST HEROES** NOW MORE THAN EVER.



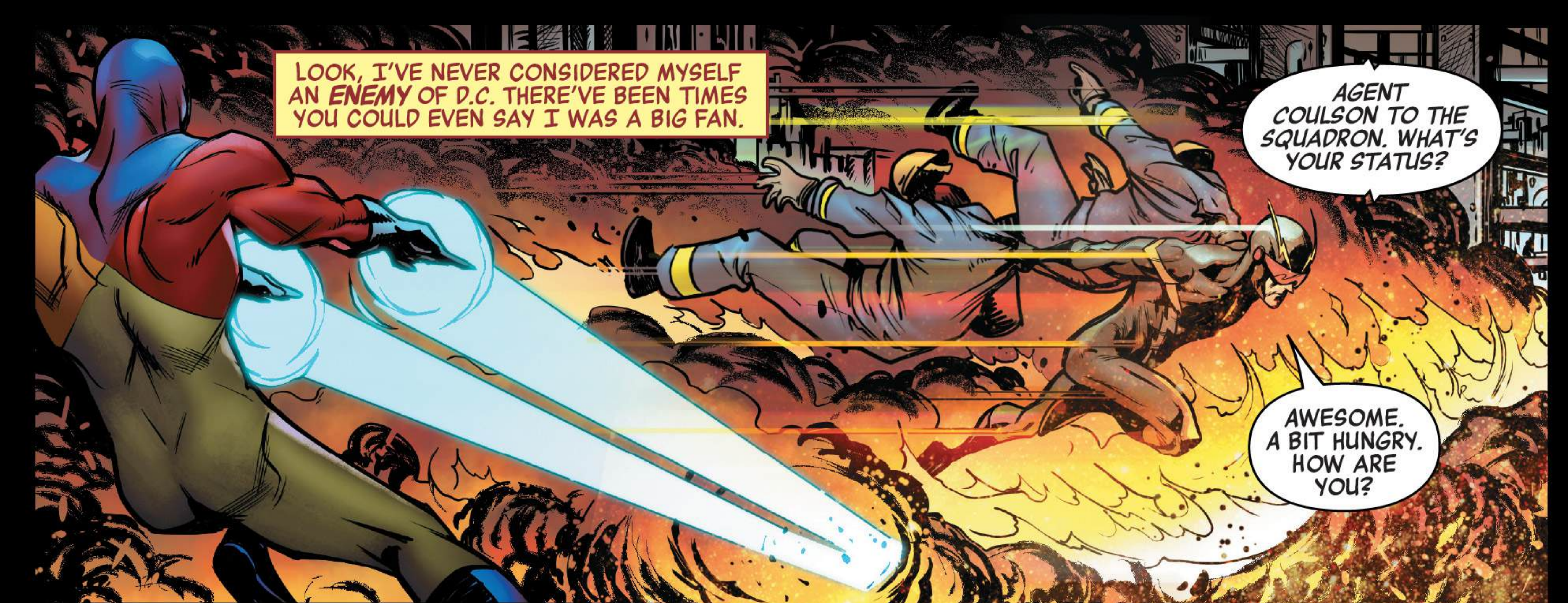
RIGHT NOW, I'M
JUST NOT SURE THE
EARTH COULD AGREE...

GAGGH! THE
WHOLE RIG'S IN
FLAMES! WE'RE
ALL GONNA DIE! TELL
ME THE BIG GUNS
ARE COMING!

...ON **WHO** THOSE
HEROES ARE.

TELL ME
SOMEBODY CALLED
THE **SQUADRON
SUPREME** OF
AMERICA!





LOOK, I'VE NEVER CONSIDERED MYSELF AN **ENEMY** OF D.C. THERE'VE BEEN TIMES YOU COULD EVEN SAY I WAS A BIG FAN.

AGENT COULSON TO THE SQUADRON. WHAT'S YOUR STATUS?

AWESOME. A BIT HUNGRY. HOW ARE YOU?

NO MATTER THE REGIME, THEY'VE ALWAYS HAD PEOPLE THERE WHO DO GREAT WORK. IT'S IN ALL OF OUR BEST INTERESTS THAT THEY DO GREAT WORK.

BUT IT'S ALWAYS SEEMED TO ME THEY SPEND TOO MUCH TIME WORRIED ABOUT US, AND ANNOYED WE SPEND SO LITTLE WORRIED ABOUT THEM.



THIS WILL JUST KEEP HAPPENING UNTIL WE DEAL WITH ATLANTIS **DIRECTLY**. I HAVE SCUBA GEAR IN MY BELT. GIVE ME FIFTEEN MINUTES AND THERE'LL **BE** NO MORE ATLANTIS.

NEGATIVE, NIGHTHAWK. JUST PUSH THEM OUT OF AMERICAN WATERS. AND THEN THEY'RE NOT OUR PROBLEM.

FOR THE SEA!
IMPERIUS REX!



HA! YOU DIDN'T SAY THEY HAD TO STAY IN ONE PIECE!

AND NOW THEY THINK THEY CAN DO **US** BETTER THAN **WE** CAN WITH THIS SHINY NEW SQUADRON SUPREME OF AMERICA.

BUT WE ALL KNOW, EVEN THOSE GOOD PEOPLE OF WASHINGTON, D.C., THAT WHEN THE WHOLE WIDE WORLD NEEDS SAVING, AND RIGHT NOW IT MOST ASSUREDLY DOES...



FOR GOD AND COUNTRY!

...NOBODY BUT US WILL DO.

SO HATE US ALL YOU LIKE. BUT DEEP DOWN, YOU DAMN WELL KNOW YOU WANNA **BE** US.

YOU WANNA SCREAM WITH ALL YOUR MIGHT...

MAKE MINE
AVENGERS!

AVENGERS MOUNTAIN. THE NORTH POLE.

THIS CAN'T
BE HAPPENING,
RIGHT?

THIS IS TOO
WEIRD TO BE
HAPPENING.

SAYS THE
GHOST RIDER TO
THE VAMPIRE.

BUT WHAT DO
WE DO? HOW DO
WE FIGHT THIS?

THAT'S NOT TO SAY WE ALWAYS KNOW WHAT
WE'RE DOING AROUND HERE. EVEN WHEN IT
LOOKS LIKE WE DO, WE PROBABLY MADE
IT UP ON THE FLY. WE'RE GOOD AT THAT.

AT THIS POINT,
I FEAR THERE IS
ONLY ONE POSSIBLE
COURSE OF ACTION,
ROBBIE REYES.

WE MUST
PERFORM AN
EXORCISM ON
YOUR CAR.

IT JUST MEANS THINGS
GET **WEIRD** SOMETIMES.
BUT YOU KNOW WHAT OL'
TONY STARK ALWAYS SAYS...

IF IT AIN'T WEIRD,
YOU AIN'T TRYING.

SHI'AR-CONTROLLED SPACE.

THIS WAS
A TERRIBLE
IDEA.

WE NEVER
SHOULD'VE SENT
THE EARTHERS. WE'LL
NEVER SEE OUR
MAJESTOR AGAIN,
WILL WE?

SHARRA AND
K'YTHRI SAVE US,
THIS WILL BE THE END
OF THE SHI'AR
IMPERIUM.

LOOK, IF
THERE'S ONE THING
I'VE LEARNED IN ALL
MY FURLOUGHS TO
PLANET SIN...

RAVENSTARR
MAXIMUM-SECURITY PRISON GALAXY.
NO ADMITTANCE WITHOUT
SHI'AR AUTHORIZATION.

...IT'S THAT
YOU NEVER BET
AGAINST EARTHERS WHEN
IT COMES TO *SURVIVING*.
THEY'RE RIDICULOUSLY
GOOD AT IT.

KEEP
TRYING TO
RAISE THEM.

LIGHT-YEARS AWAY.
DEEP IN THE HEART OF THE PRISON GALAXY.

THIS IS THE SHI'AR
DREADNOUGHT FLEET
CALLING THE AVENGERS.
COME IN, AVENGERS.

THAT'S THEM
AGAIN. DO WE
ANSWER?

NO. WE CAN'T
TRUST THEM. AND
THEY CAN'T HELP
US ANYWAY.



WE'RE ON OUR OWN OUT HERE, AVENGERS. AND NO LESS THAN THE FATE OF THE UNIVERSE IS AT STAKE.

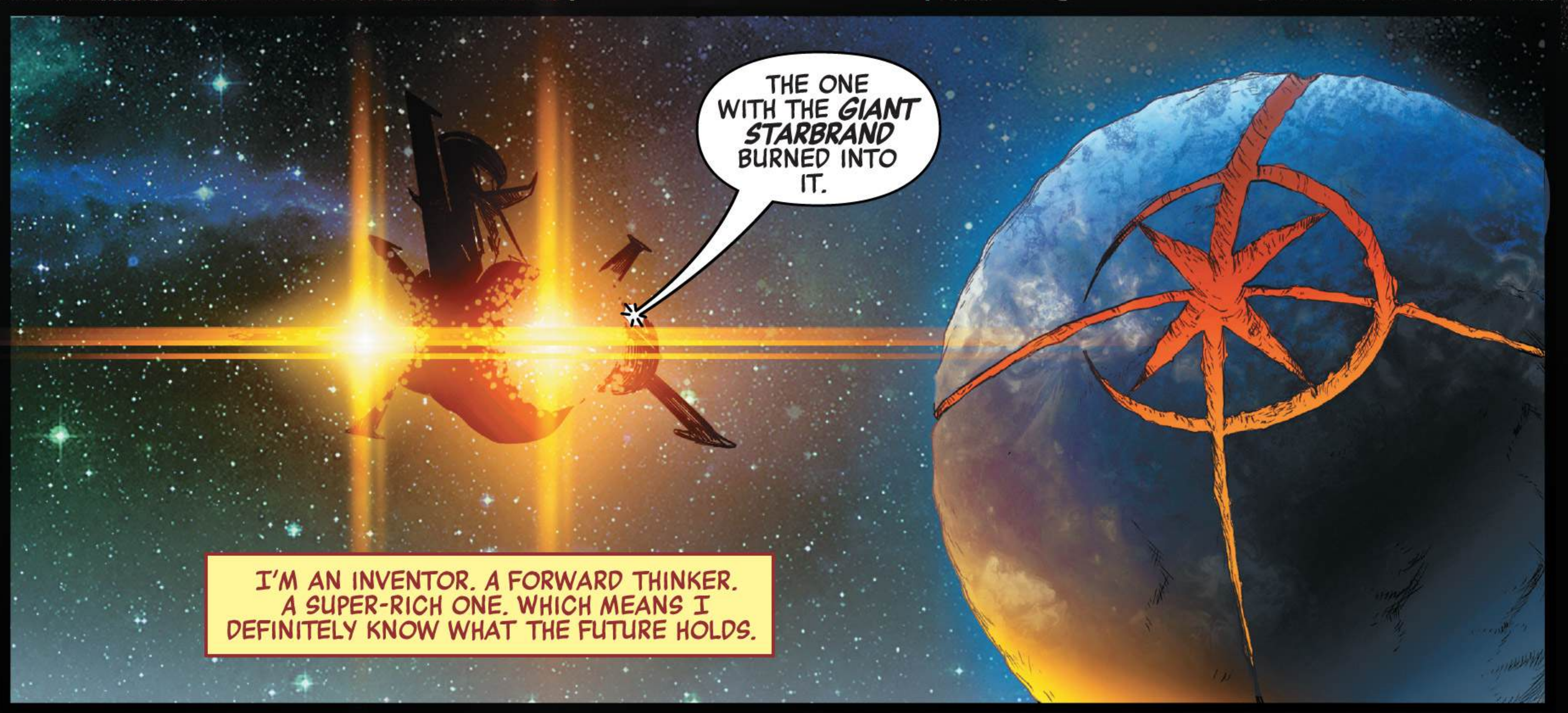
ALL WILL BE BROOD. ALL WILL SERVE THE BROOD QUEEN.

KEEP IT TOGETHER, THOR.

CAROL, SET COURSE FOR THE TARGET WORLD.

WE'RE TRAPPED INSIDE A PRISON THE SIZE OF THE MILKY WAY. WHICH WORLD DO YOU MEAN, CAPTAIN CORSAIR?

I THINK YOU KNOW *EXACTLY* THE ONE I MEAN.



THE ONE WITH THE GIANT *STARBRAND* BURNED INTO IT.

I'M AN INVENTOR. A FORWARD THINKER. A SUPER-RICH ONE. WHICH MEANS I DEFINITELY KNOW WHAT THE FUTURE HOLDS.



THE SAME THING
AS THE PAST.

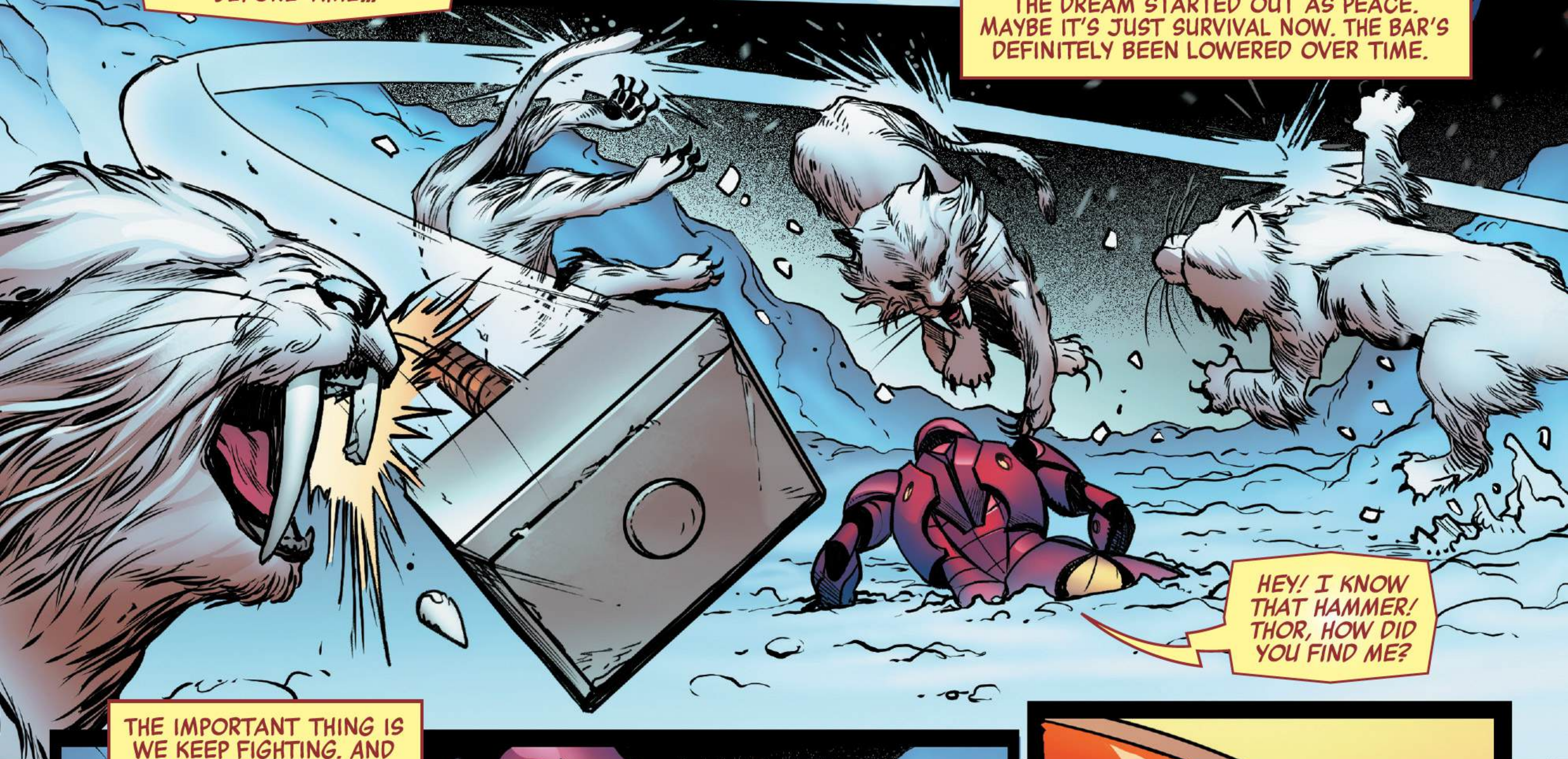
NO NO NO, WE'RE NOT
DOING THIS. LA LA LA,
I'M NOT LISTENING TO
YOUR MONSTROUS
ROARS! THAT MEANS
YOU'RE NOT REAL!

PEOPLE WILL TRY TO KILL US. SOMETIMES
THEY MIGHT SUCCEED. BUT THE DREAM
WE FIGHT FOR WILL NEVER DIE.

BECAUSE IF YOU
WERE REAL, THAT WOULD
MEAN THAT DOOHICKEY
WE DUG UP AFTER THE WAR
OF THE REALMS HAD MADE
ME TIME-TRAVEL, AND I
HATE TIME TRAVEL, WITH
A CAPITAL HRRRRGGH!

I'M IRON MAN.
I FIGHT COOL KILLER
ROBOTS AND CRAZY
SCIENTISTS WITH CRACKLY
WHIPS, NOT DELETED
SCENES FROM THE LAND
BEFORE TIME...

THAT'S PEACE, I THINK? PRETTY SURE
THE DREAM STARTED OUT AS PEACE.
MAYBE IT'S JUST SURVIVAL NOW. THE BAR'S
DEFINITELY BEEN LOWERED OVER TIME.



HEY! I KNOW
THAT HAMMER!
THOR, HOW DID
YOU FIND ME?



THE IMPORTANT THING IS
WE KEEP FIGHTING. AND
THEN EVENTUALLY WE
FIGURE IT ALL OUT AND
EVERYBODY'S HAPPY.

PROBABLY. MAYBE.
YOU KNOW HOW THESE
THINGS GO. SOME
FIGHTS NEVER REALLY
END, DO THEY?

THOR?
WHAT IS A
THOR?



OH
BOY.

SOME HAVE BEEN
GOING ON SINCE THE
BEGINNING OF TIME.

MAYBE SOMEDAY
THE AVENGERS' FIGHT
WILL END. BUT HELL...

...WHERE'S THE
FUN IN THAT?

YOU STAND
BEFORE ODIN AND
THE MIGHTIEST
HEROES OF
MIDGARD!

REVEAL
THYSELF, KNIGHT,
AND EXPLAIN THY STRANGE
APPEARANCE! OR IF 'TIS
BATTLE YOU SEEK, THEN
BATTLE YOU SHALL
HAVE!

OF A MIGHTY
MANNER YOU
CANNOT POSSIBLY
IMAGINE!

DO WE REALLY HAVE TO SAY IT?
TO BE CONTINUED



ALEX ROSS

18 MARVELS 25TH ANNIVERSARY VARIANT



NICK BRADSHAW & JOHN RAUCH
19 VARIANT



PAOLO RIVERA
20 VARIANT



RICH KELLY
21 SDCC VARIANT

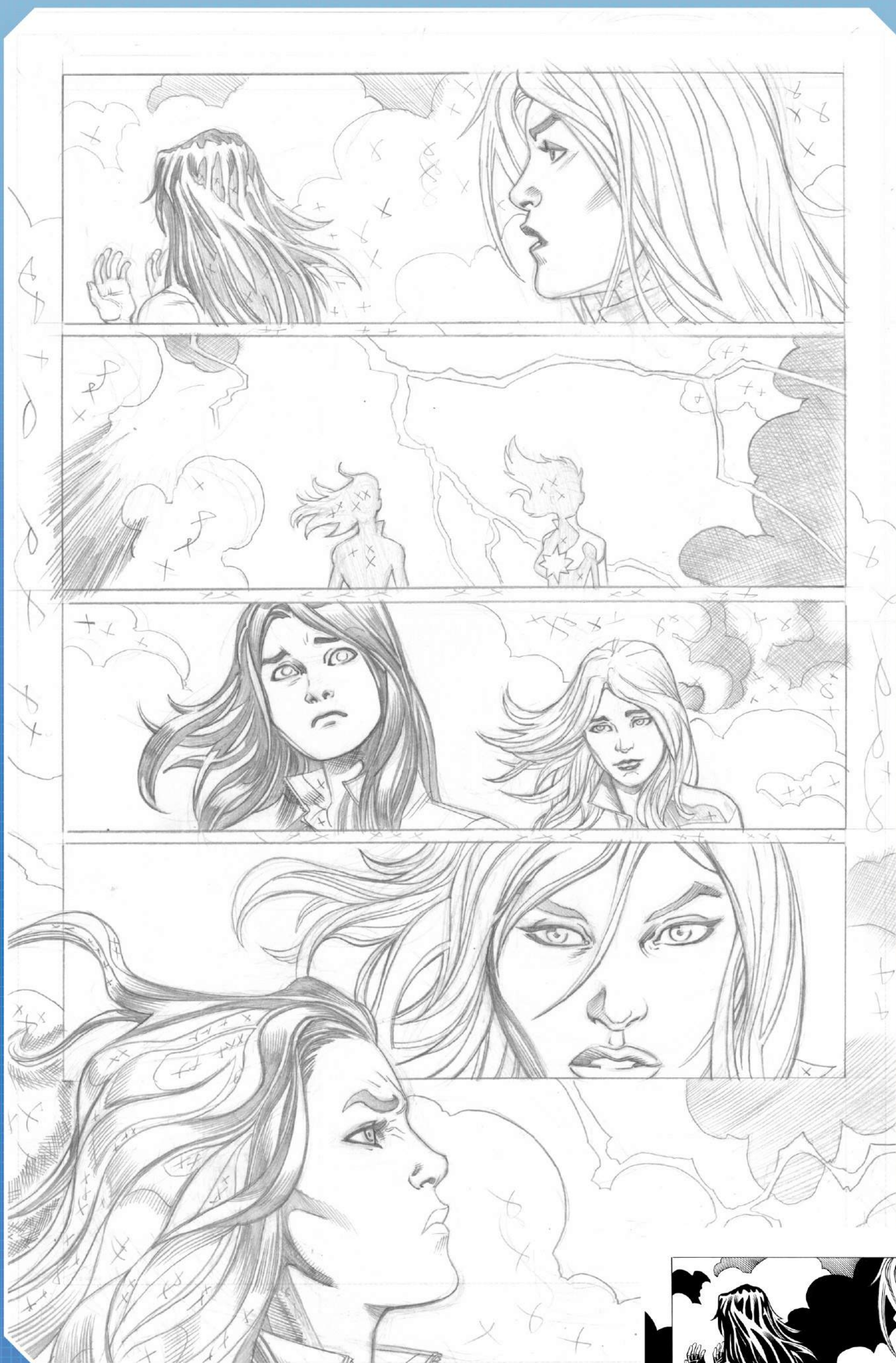


JIM CHEUNG & MARTE GRACIA
21 CARNAGE-IZED VARIANT



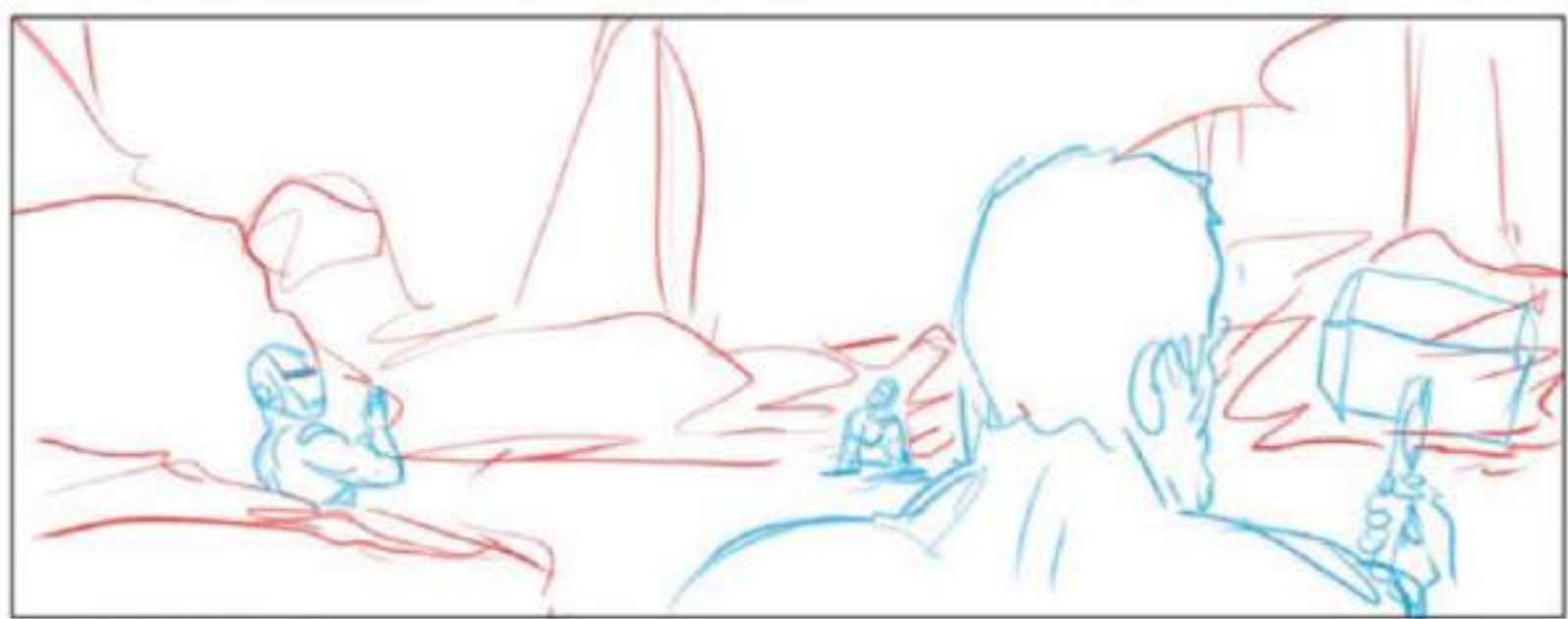
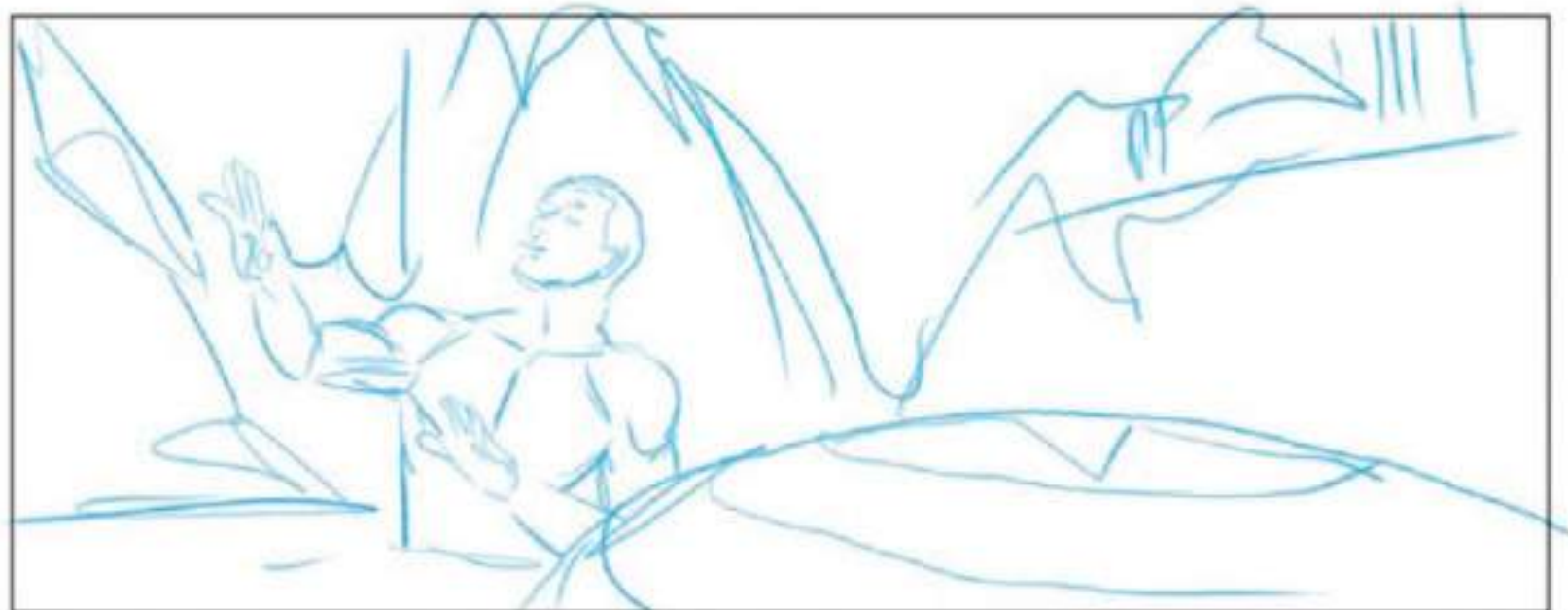
ED McGUINNESS & MARK MORALES
20, PAGE 4 PENCILS & INKS





ED McGUINNESS & MARK MORALES
20, PAGE 9 PENCILS & INKS





JASON MASTERS

21, PAGE 16 SKETCH & FINAL ART

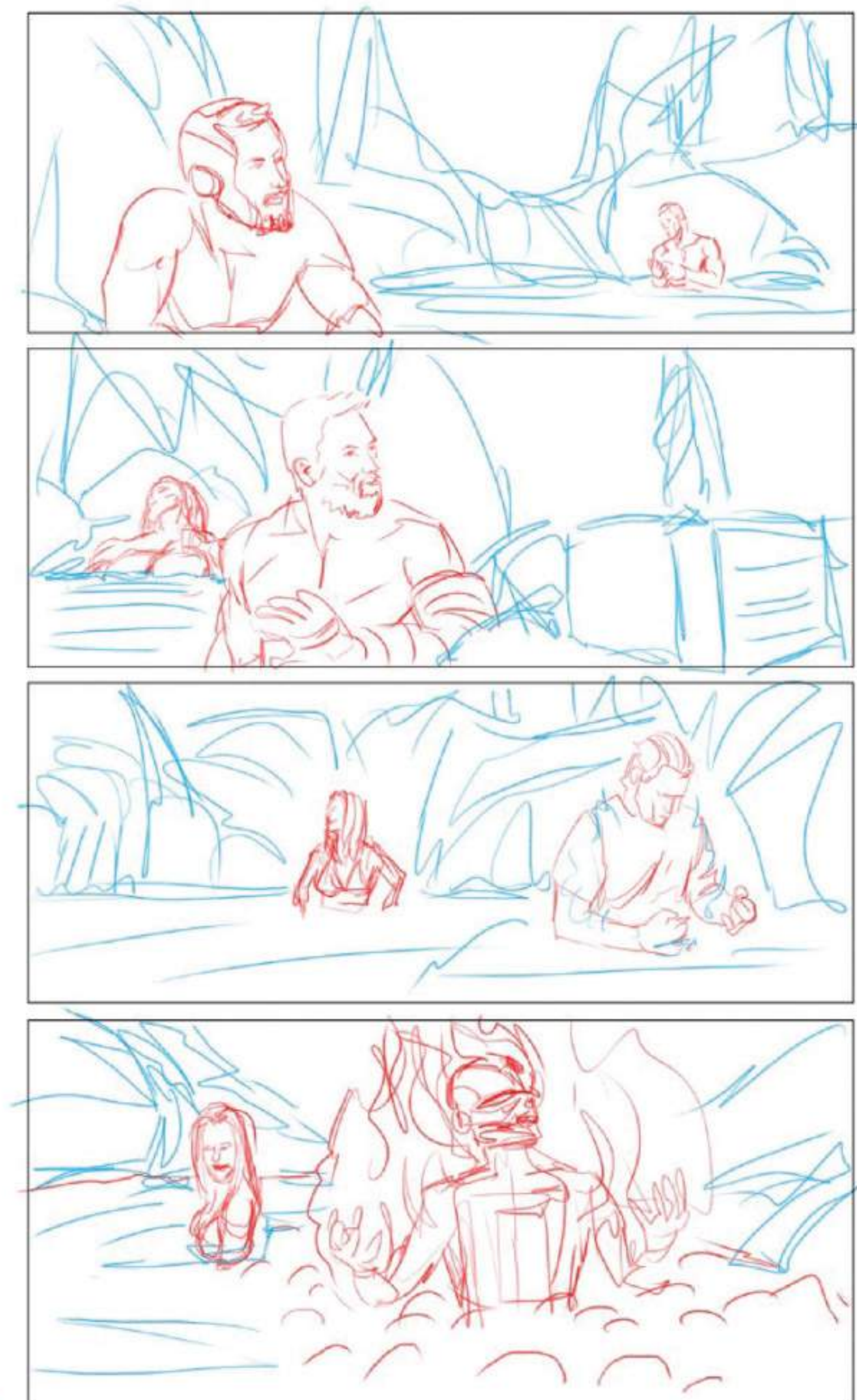




JASON MASTERS

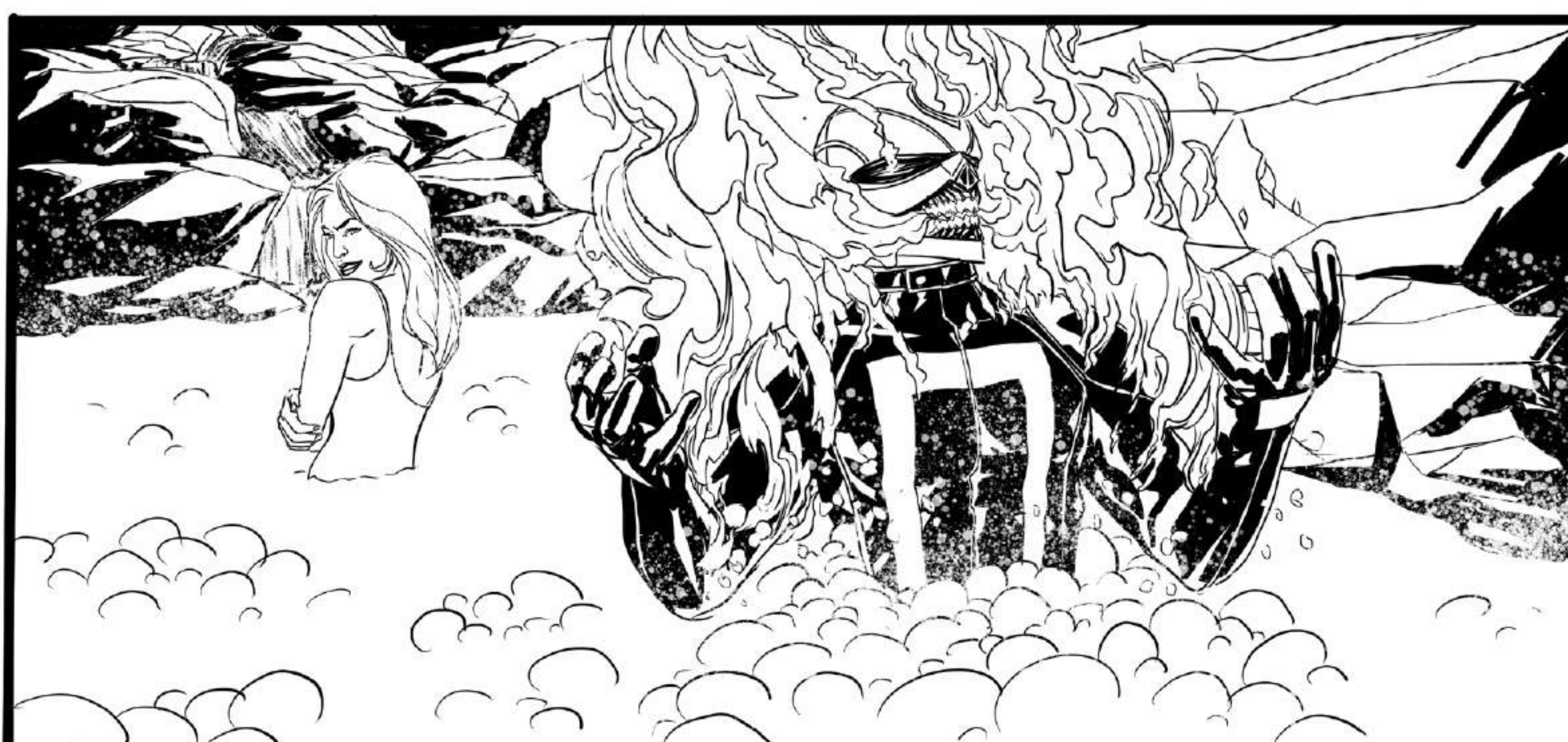
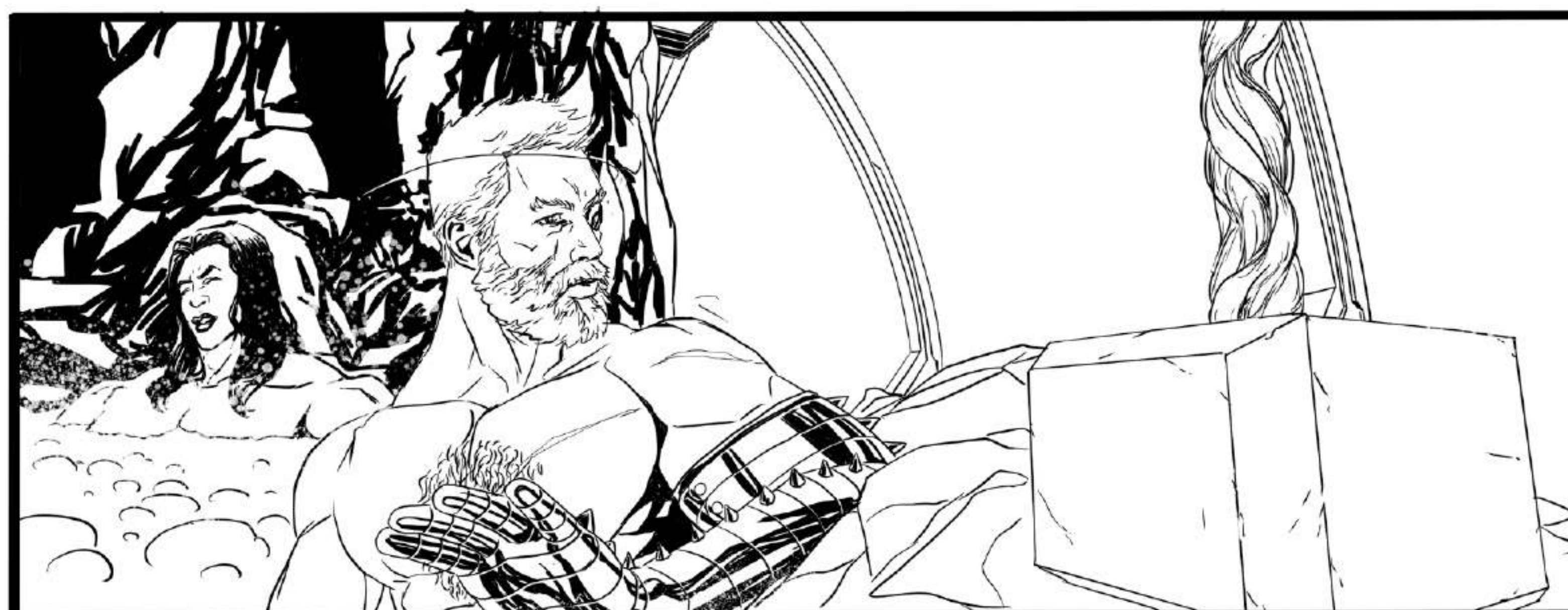
21, PAGE 17 SKETCH & FINAL ART

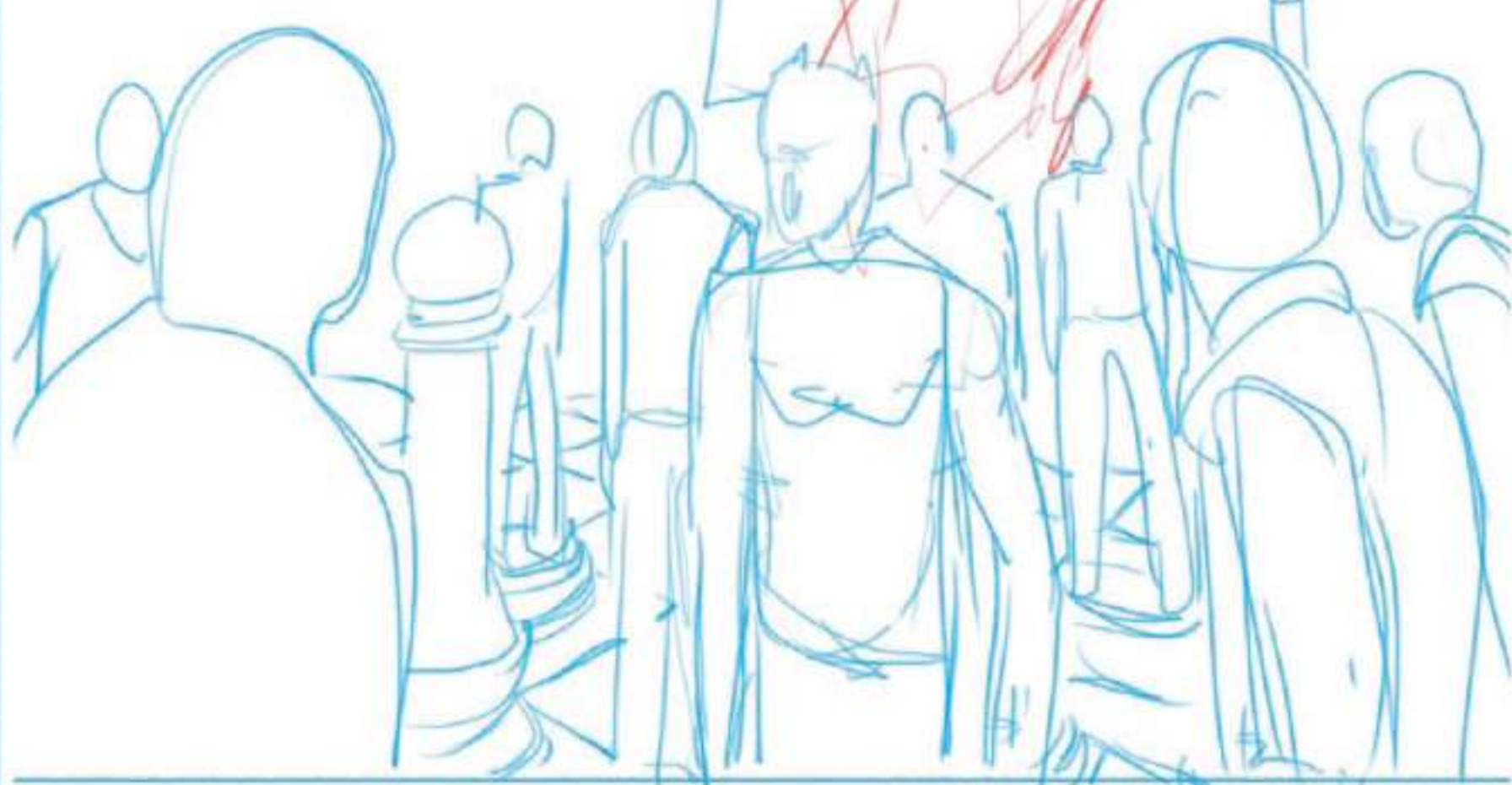
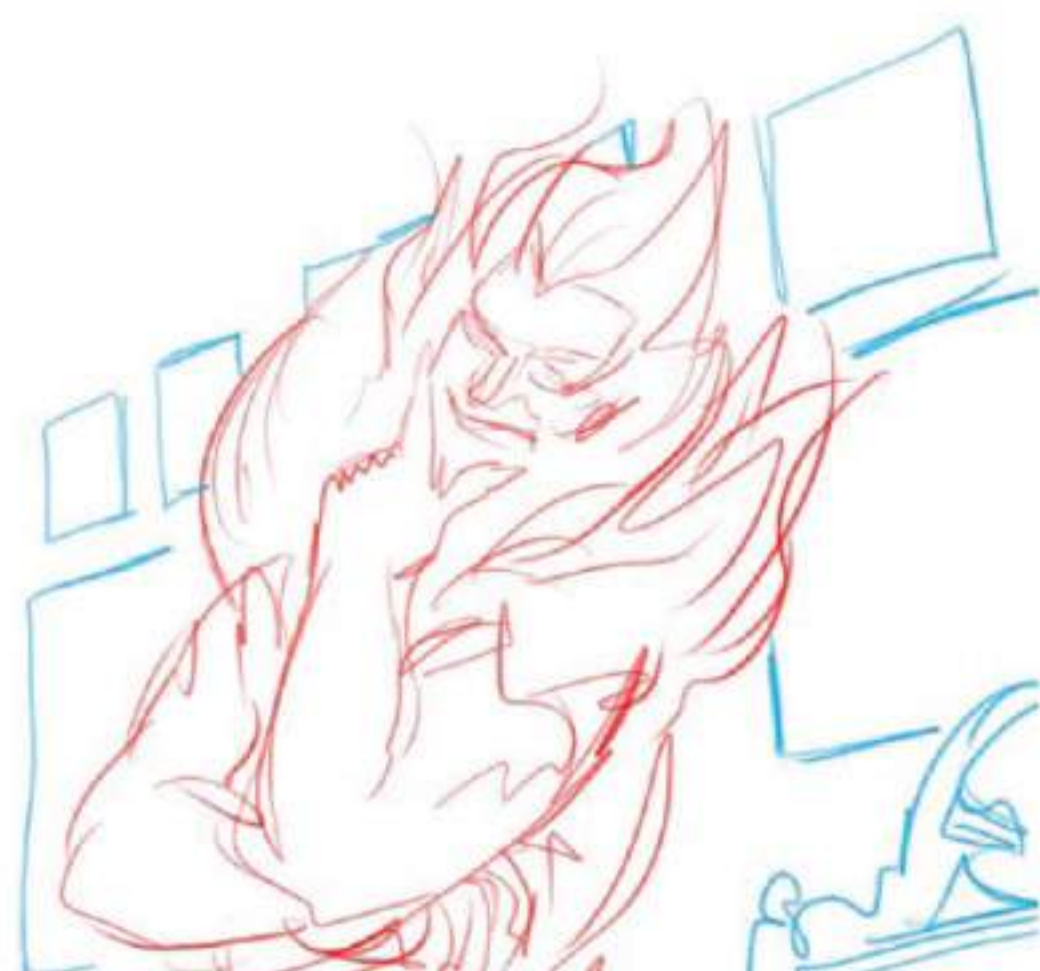
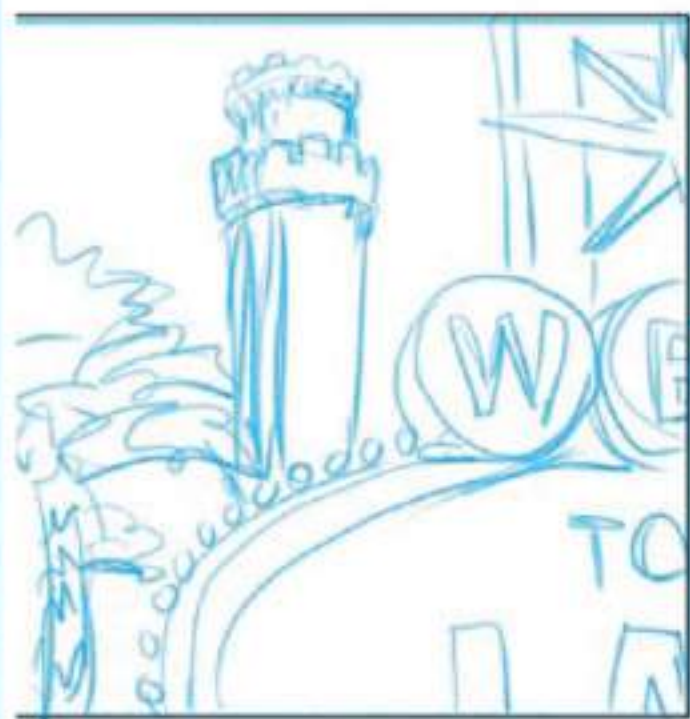




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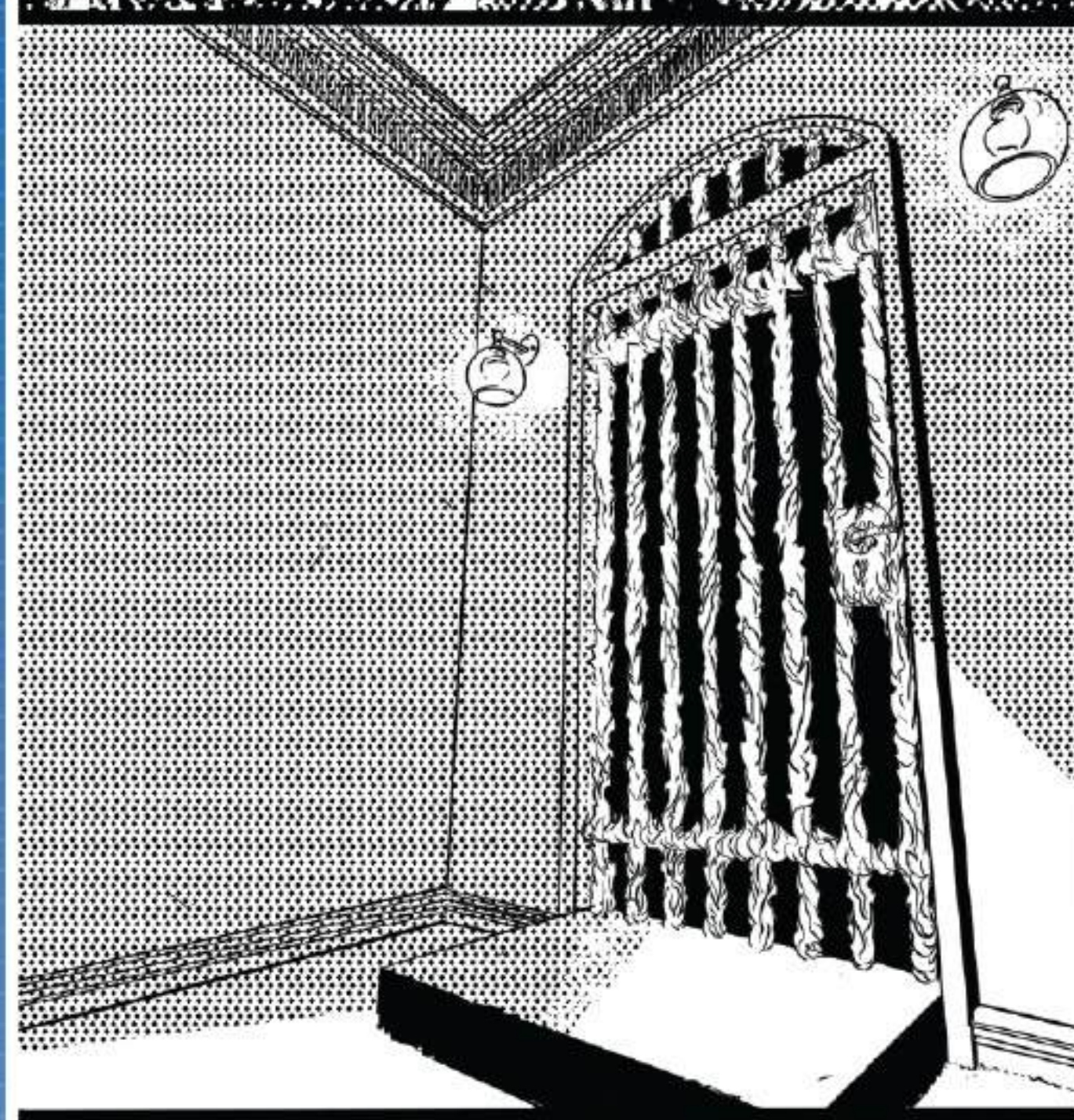
21, PAGE 18 SKETCH & FINAL ART





JASON MASTERS

21, PAGE 20 SKETCH & FINAL ART



“Aaron and McGuinness really get to flex their muscles.” — Newsarama

WHO NEEDS THE AVENGERS WHEN YOU’VE GOT THE ALL-NEW **SQUADRON SUPREME OF AMERICA?**

AS THE WAR OF THE REALMS COMES to the nation’s capital, the greatest heroes of Washington, D.C., race into action! But who are they, and where did they come from? Only Agent Coulson knows! Meanwhile, Avengers Mountain comes under siege by the forces of Malekith — and in the final battle for Midgard, Captain Marvel leads the War Avengers! Hulk battles Ulik! Blade takes on the Black Berserkers of Roxxon! And Daredevil, the God Without Fear, has a cryptic message that will decide the team’s future! Then, in the aftermath of war, Earth’s Mightiest Heroes are looking to celebrate with a party at Avengers Mountain — but where is Black Panther?



COLLECTING **AVENGERS (2018) #18-21** AND MATERIAL FROM **FREE COMIC BOOK DAY 2019 (AVENGERS/SAVAGE AVENGERS)** — BY JASON AARON, ED MCGUINNESS, JASON MASTERS, STEFANO CASELLI, MARK MORALES, JUSTIN PONSOR, ERICK ARCINIEGA AND JASON KEITH.

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MARVEL

v04 Avengers by Jason Aaron <https://www.comixology.com/Avengers-by-Jason-Aaron/digital-comic/801399>
Collects Avengers (2018) #18-21, Free Comic Book Day 2019 Avengers/Savage Avengers #1 (Avengers Story). As the War of the Realms comes to the nation's capital, the greatest heroes of Washington, D.C., race into action! Who needs the Avengers when you've got the all-new Squadron Supreme of America? But who are they, and where did they come from? Only Agent Coulson knows! Meanwhile, Avengers Mountain comes under siege by the forces of Malekith — and in the final battle for Midgard, Captain Marvel leads the War Avengers! Hulk battles Ulik! Blade takes on the Black Berserkers of Roxxon! And Daredevil, the God Without Fear, has a cryptic message that will decide the team's future! Then, in the aftermath of war, Earth's Mightiest Heroes are looking to celebrate. There's a party at Avengers Mountain — but who invited the Squadron Supreme? Scraped metadata from Comixology [CMXDB801399], [RELDATE:2019-11-27] Marvel Superhero 107 en Kileko-Empire 2020 1 Jason Aaron Ed McGuinness Stefano Caselli